MAXIM
SPECIAL INVESTIGATION
WHO ARE THE 100 HOTTEST GIRLS NEXT DOOR?
MORE WOMEN WILL SAY YES P.52*
SUMMER MADNESS
204 MPH WITH THE TOP DOWN
#1 REASON TO WATCH ENTOURAGE
Dania Ramirez
THE FUNNIEST MAN IN AMERICA (RON BURGUNDY AGREES!)
HALL OF LAME
20 BIGGEST BABIES IN SPORTS
*60% OF THE TIME IT WORKS EVERY TIME
AUGUST 2010
MAXIM.COM

©2010 The Gillette Company

JUST HOW COMFORTABLE IS IT?

Watch the Video to Find Out

NEW!
Fusion
PROGLIDE™

"GREAT SHAVE. I'M DEFINITELY A BELIEVER."

—JUSTIN R., NEW JERSEY

New Gillette® Fusion® ProGlide™ is engineered with thinner, finer blades for less tug and pull* and an effortless glide. You'll get incredible comfort, even if you shave every day. You've got to feel it to believe it. Learn more at Gillette.com.

Gillette Fusion ProGlide turns shaving into gliding.

*Leading blades vs. Fusion.

Try new Gillette Fusion ProSeries™ skin care before and after shaving for incredible comfort.

Gillette®
The Best a Man Can Get™

MAXIM Features AUGUST 2010

56 Dania Ramirez

Entourage's sexy new star gives you a red-hot kissing lesson.
BY PATRICK CARONE

62 Icon: Dwayne Johnson
The Rock gets slap-happy about being called the Rock. Please don't slap us, Mr. Rock!
BY BREKKE FLETCHER

64 Loose Nuts in Thunder Valley
One brave writer signs up for the toughest job in sports: working in a NASCAR pit crew.
BY ADAM WINER

70 Desert Fox
Britain's bodacious Kelly Brook hops across the pond to star in *Piranha 3D*.
BY PATRICK CARONE

76 Twenty Biggest Bitches in Sports
The wimpiest whiners in every game from B-ball to boxing.

78 Stuff Your Face
It's *Maxim*'s 2010 food awards! Six meals so good you'll eat the paper they're printed on.

88 Master of the Comedy Universe
Have you laughed at any point in the past decade? Writer-producer-director Adam McKay is probably the reason.
BY NATE PENN

ON THE COVER:
Photograph by Antoine Verglas
Styling, Gena Tuso/ArtMix; hair, Roque/Tracey Mattingly; makeup, Laura Mohberg/Tracey Mattingly; manicurist, Beth Fricke for O.P.I./Artists by Timothy Priano; Missoni bikini, Kristen Elspeth earrings and bracelet

MAXIM

Departments

14
MY FIRST TIME
Step Up 3D's Sharni Vinson wants you to hold her. Really, it's OK.

12
Letters
Readers thumb their noses at our soccer coverage, and an unlucky intern thumb-wrestles Hulk Hogan!

14
Circus Maximus
Curb Your Enthusiasm's JB Smoove brings the ruckus, we bring the rum, and homicides bring some seriously cheap real estate.

27
Rated
Scott Pilgrim vs. the World director Edgar Wright on his comic book blockbuster, and Emmanuelle Vaugier starts some sexy trouble.

36
Stuff
Pictures of really hot ladies holding cool tools! (Really.) Plus, four pairs of freakin' tough kicks, and totally rad convertibles.

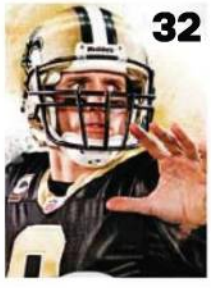
45
Hometown Hotties
Meet the 100 semi-finalists of our 2010 Hometown Hotties contest!

52
Columns
The secrets to better Net sex, and the best meat sticks in the United States (different stories!).

94
Style
Jersey Shore's J-Woww wears us out.

110
Twenty-Four Hours to Live
Dinner for Schmucks' Ron Livingston imagines his final day on planet Earth.

Bonus!
Download her exclusive pics. (See p.15 for instructions.)



PHOTOGRAPH BY CHRIS FORTUNA

maxim.com

GET YOUR CLICKS HERE

HOW NOW, J-WOWW?

Can't get enough of *Jersey Shore*'s J-Woww and her sexy summer style tips (p.94)? Then go to Maxim.com for behind-the-scenes access to her steamy shoot. And a smack in the @#?!-in' face.

MAXIM
WHO ARE THE 100 HOTTEST
MORE WOMEN WILL SAY YES
204 MPH WITH THE TOP DOWN
#1 REASON TO WATCH ENTOURAGE
Dania Ramirez
THE FUNNIEST MAN IN AMERICA
20 HOTTEST BABES IN SPORTS

App Attack!

GET EXCLUSIVE VIDEO AND BONUS FUN STUFF OF OUR COVER MODELS AND OTHER FINE FEATURED LADIES WITH *MAXIM*'S IPAD AND IPHONE APPS.

Grab a digital version of this issue for your iPad or iPhone at Maxim.com/August2010 and Maxim.com/iPad. Hurry, before the Internet runs out!

Maximize Your Life

Three new ways we're improving your existence.

LIFE GUIDE

Subscribe to our weekly newsletter (Maxim.com/Newsletter) and learn where all your fun is coming from.

CITY GUIDE

Sign up for our New York, Chicago, and L.A. guides to great eats, drinks, and parties near you (Maxim.com/Newsletter).

MOBILE GUIDE

Or! Download our Maxim Mobile city reference for your smart phone (Maxim.com/CityGuide). You got all three? Great! Now we own you.

PHOTOGRAPH BY CHRIS HEADS

©2010 The Gillette Company.

TWO WAYS TO BE CONVINCED FUSION® PROGLIDE™ IS GILLETTE'S MOST COMFORTABLE RAZOR.[1]

TRUST ALL OF OUR PATENTS, OR JUST TRY IT.

New Gillette® Fusion ProGlide is engineered with thinner, finer blades for less tug and pull[2] and an effortless glide. You'll get incredible comfort, even if you shave every day. You've got to feel it to believe it. Learn more at Gillette.com.

Gillette Fusion ProGlide turns shaving into gliding.

[1] In manual and power, respectively.
[2] Leading blades vs. Fusion.

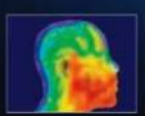
NEW!
Fusion PROGLIDE™

Gillette®
The Best a Man Can Get™

WARM UP BEFORE YOU SHAVE FOR INCREDIBLE COMFORT.

Introducing Gillette® ProSeries™ Thermal Pre-Shave Scrub.

Its 3-in-1 formula:


warms your face with gentle heat

softens the hair before you shave

scrubs away dirt and oil, clearing a path for your razor

NEW!
Gillette Fusion ProSeries™

©2010 The Gillette Company

Get to Know Us

MAXIM

MAXIM PASSAGES

The following occurred during the production of the August issue.

INVENTED

The position of "vagina editor," while editor in chief **JOE LEVY** read aloud from an issue of *Cosmo*...in the voice of Richard Kind.

RECOVERING

Every male staff member, after being forced to listen to managing editor **BREKKE FLETCHER** and senior editor **MARIA FONTOURA** compare notes on *Sex and the City 2*.

EDITOR IN CHIEF
Joe Levy

CREATIVE DIRECTOR Dirk Barnett
MANAGING EDITOR Brekke Fletcher
EXECUTIVE EDITOR Dan Bova
DIRECTOR OF PHOTOGRAPHY Toby Kaufmann
FEATURES EDITOR David Swanson
SENIOR EDITORS Patrick Carone, Maria Fontoura
SENIOR ASSOCIATE EDITOR Mike Dawson
ASSOCIATE EDITORS Jesse Brukman, Jesse Will

DEPUTY ART DIRECTOR Drue Wagner
ASSISTANT ART DIRECTOR Chandra Illick
DESIGNER Eric Ku

PHOTO EDITOR Mary-Clancey Pace
PHOTO RESEARCH EDITOR Leslie Simmons

PRODUCTION DIRECTOR Amy Fritch
COPY CHIEF Kenneth Gee
RESEARCH CHIEF Christian Smith

HOSPITALIZED

Senior associate editor **MIKE DAWSON**'s keyboard. Hey, Mike, can you pound those fucking keys any harder when you type, champ? Sheesh.

PHOTOGRAPHERS Marc Baptiste, Tom Corbett, Bryce Duffy, Sasha Eisenman, Chris Fortuna, Chris Heads, Andrew Hetherington, Kayt Jones, Matt Jones, Jeff Olson, Peter Rad, Emily Shur, Antoine Verglas, Dan Winters PHOTO RESEARCH EDITOR Stacey Pittman MARKET EDITOR William Buckley
EDITORIAL ASSISTANT Stephanie Radvan

WEST COAST EDITOR Ruth Hilton

MARRIED

INTERN STEVE, to his one true love: transcribing our stupid interviews.

GROUP PUBLISHER
Ben Madden

ASSOCIATE PUBLISHER James C. Sammartino
NEW YORK: Jessica Eldridge, Michelle Koruda, Bruce Kostic (DIRECTORS)
ACCOUNT MANAGER Stephen Loguidice
DETROIT 248-723-1302: Peter Saad
CHICAGO 312-440-3182: Wade Baxter (DIRECTOR), Richard Swedberg
LOS ANGELES 310-288-5474: Kelly Daugherty (DIRECTOR)
SAN FRANCISCO 415-749-0290: Josiah Bunting (DIRECTOR)
SOUTHEAST jason@maxim.com: Jason Albaum
NORTHEAST INTEGRATED MANAGER Brendan Gilhuly
CANADA 416-964-3247: Martin Tully
DIRECT RESPONSE wberger@mediapeople.com: Warren Berger

EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR, INTEGRATED MARKETING Jennifer Staiman
CORPORATE EVENTS DIRECTOR Amanda Civitello
SALES DEVELOPMENT DIRECTOR Erin Hickey
ASSOCIATE INTEGRATED MARKETING DIRECTOR Colin Surprenant
SENIOR INTEGRATED MARKETING MANAGERS Matt Ciccone, Bobbi Meyer
ART DIRECTORS Kathy Nestor, Luis Vega
EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR, MARKET RESEARCH John D. Byrne

VICE PRESIDENT AND CORPORATE CONTROLLER Karen Reed
HUMAN RESOURCES DIRECTOR Gretchen A. Grubel
INTERNATIONAL LICENSING DIRECTOR Marianna Gapanovich
DIRECTOR OF ADVERTISING OPERATIONS Gisele Myer

CONSUMER MARKETING DIRECTOR Charles Mast
MANUFACTURING AND PROMOTIONS DIRECTOR Don Lisk
PRODUCTION DIRECTOR Sam Payne

PUBLIC RELATIONS DIRECTOR Nora Haynes

GENERAL COUNSEL David Simcox

CHIEF EXECUTIVE OFFICER Joseph Mangione

DOTTED

Associate editor **JESSE WILL**'s suede boot, thanks to a particularly forceful stream of piss at the urinal, witnessed by another editor from a nearby stall.

DIED

Our sobriety. It is survived by our livers, which are not expected to live long.

FREAKOUT

PR director **NORA HAYNES**, upon finding that someone moved her yogurt and tub of salad from her special spot in the company fridge.

Copyright © 2010 Dennis Publishing, Inc. MAXIM® is a registered trademark owned by Alpha Media Group Inc. All rights reserved. August 2010 issue, Volume 14, Number 8. Maxim is published monthly by Dennis Publishing, Inc., 1040 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10018. Tel 212-302-2626 Fax 212-302-2635 maximonline.com Canadian GST Registration # 867774580

For subscription inquiries, please call 386-447-6312 or visit us at maxim.com/customerservice.

letters

THE ONLY CURE FOR OUR LONELINESS IS YOUR MAIL
We're at letters@maxim.com. Do it before we cut ourselves.

WRITE AND WRONG

YOU SLOBBERED OVER SELITA AND GOT SALTY OVER SOCCER. (ALLITERATION!)

Sweet Selita

I have been a subscriber to your mag for three years now, but I just checked my mailbox and saw the best cover ever: Selita Ebanks on the June issue. Wow! I can't remember the last time I was so happy to pick up the mail.

Hurdylyn Woods via e-mail

Thanks, Hurd...ylyn? Are your parents Norwegian sea gods? With a name like that, you should be saving Aquaman from mutant jellyfish. Hurry, he's in trouble!

She's totally seen this chick naked.

Getting Punchy

In Joshua David Stein's article "MMA vs. Ballet" [June], he comes to the conclusion that ballet is harder because "the weight of failure rests only on one's own shoulders." Stein trained at my academy in Brazilian jiu-jitsu and muay Thai—neither of which are MMA—for two weeks. I doubt that's enough time to make a qualified judgment. Maybe Josh should stick to writing about stuff he knows about, like being a hipster.

Clay Elliott (Renzo Gracie blue belt) New York, NY

As Wesley Snipes black belts and Tim Gunn third-degree alligator belts, we find your analysis weak and unstylish.

Medic Aid

The Dustoff article in the June issue ["M*A*S*H, Elevation: 10,000 Feet"] was on a whole other level for you guys. My father was a Dustoff pilot in Vietnam, and my mother was an Army nurse who took care of the soldiers he brought back from battle. Matthew Power captured the essence of the crews with the clarity, compassion, and bravery they truly deserve.

Jeff Truscott via e-mail

You sure have some brave blood coursing through your veins, Jeff. Which beats the hell out of the VD coursing through ours. We'll never do "that" for 50 baht in a Thai massage parlor again, no sir.

3-DDs

Maybe I have too much time on my hands, but in the June tech feature, "We Like to Watch," you stated that the first 3D porno film is *Shortcuts 3-D*, but it's actually *Tommy Gunn's Cummin' at You! Interactive 3D*, from PurePlay Media. Gunn's release party was in October 2009.

Daemus via e-mail

We started Googling this to see if you were right, but we got...er, caught up in...stuff for about an hour or five. Is it possible to die from chafing?

World Cup Sleeper

I read your World Cup primer [Circus Maximus, June]. Unfortunately it had the same effect on me as a soccer game on TV. I mean once you—ZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ...

Steve Justus Irvine, CA

Shut your friggin' trap, Steve. We invested $20 million in Maxim-branded shin guards. If soccer fever doesn't sweep the nation, we're screwed! Anyone need shin guards?

WHOOPSIE!

Speaking of our World Cup story, we misidentified a picture of Spaniard Carles Puyol as Argentine Carlos Tevez. More than 100 of you (and counting!) decided to point out our mistake. To put that in perspective, we made a "killing hobos" joke a few issues back and got three outraged letters. Three. What's wrong with you people?

HOGAN KNOWS BEST...HOW TO KICK OUR INTERN'S ASS

WHEN WE ASKED CANADIAN INTERN MIKE LOCKHART IF HE'D ARM-WRESTLE GRAPPLING LEGEND HULK HOGAN, ALL HE SAID WAS, "BRING IT ON!" THEN HE REALIZED MAXIM INTERNSHIPS DON'T INCLUDE HEALTH INSURANCE, AND HE GOT SAD.

MEET YOUR MAKER

Mike confronts his opponent with league-approved headgear. Estimated volume of pee in his underwear? Two gallons.

WHATCHA GONNA DO?

Hulk asks if Mike's eaten his vitamins and said his prayers. Then punches the camera, you know, just because.

WHAT A TWIST!

After an embarrassing and quick arm-wrestling defeat, Mike evens the playing field by suggesting thumb wrestling.

IT DOESN'T MATTER!

Mike goes 0-2 as Hogan unleashes Hulkamania all up on his Canadian ass. U-S-A! U-S-A! U-S-A!

CORY DAVIS (SELITA); HULK VISIT, FROM LEFT: LESLIE SIMMONS, BRIAN BERKOWITZ (3)

jokes

SEND YOUR MOST WONDROUS WITTICISMS TO THE MAXIM LAUGH FACTORY AT jokes@maxim.com.

JOKE OF THE MONTH

A man comes out of a bar and hears a woman call from a dark area in the parking lot: "Twenty dollars." Feeling frisky, he goes for it. A little while into getting his groove on, a policeman pulls in and shines his patrol car headlights right on the two humping away. The cop yells, "Hey! What are you doing?" And the man yells back, **"Having sex with my wife!"** The policeman says, "Sorry, I didn't know!" And the man replies, "Neither did I till you turned on your headlights." **Matthew R.**

Couple's Retreat

A couple ready to settle down are out to dinner. They discuss finances, living arrangements, and so on. Finally, the man says, "So once we're married, how often would you want sex?"

"I would like it infrequently," the woman replies.

The man sits quietly for a moment, then leans over toward the woman and whispers, "Is that one word or two?"

Danny Rose

Church Pew

An elderly couple is attending church services.

About halfway through the sermon, the man writes a note and hands it to his wife. It says, "I just let out a silent fart. What do you think I should do?"

She scribbles back, "Put a new battery in your hearing aid."

Frank Murr

Techno Titty

A guy's friend comes to visit his office and says, "That secretary is hot!"

"She's actually a robot. If you squeeze her left tit, she takes dictation. If you squeeze her right tit, she types a letter. And that's not all—she can have sex. Give it a try!"

So the friend takes her into the rest room. Suddenly, screaming erupts from the stall.

The guy says, "Shit! I forgot to tell him her ass is a pencil sharpener!" **Borge Hermosillo**

THE HA-HA LIST

BY MICHAEL BRUMM

Ties on Doorknobs and What They Mean

Striped tie: Having missionary sex with betrothed

Bolo tie: Having sex with Dr. Quinn, Medicine Woman

Clip-on tie: Having sex with toaster by mistake

Jerry Garcia tie: Having sex with a wolf and/or woman

Bow tie: Paying to watch someone have sex

Silk tie: Having *Eyes Wide Shut* type of sex

Ascot: Having sex with yacht porthole

Novelty lobster tie: Home alone masturbating... again

BEAT THIS CAPTION

TO ENTER

1. Enter your caption at Maxim.com/contests.*
2. Dream of rocking out to the sweet beats blasted out of this Altec Lansing Mix iPod stereo system.
3. Check Maxim.com to see if you're victorious!

JUNE'S WINNER

"The Gulf Coast search and rescue."
Nicole Sealover Baltimore, MD

*NO PURCHASE NECESSARY TO ENTER OR WIN. VOID WHERE PROHIBITED. Open only to legal U.S. residents, 18 years or older. Contest begins July 19, 2010, and ends August 10, 2010. Odds of winning depend on number of eligible entries received. For entry and official rules with complete entry, eligibility, prize, and other details, go to www.maxim.com. Sponsored by Alpha Media Group Inc.

Make Us Laugh, Funnyman

ONE KNOCKDOWN-FUNNY JOKE FROM A STAND-UP COMIC.

JOKESTER: MARK NORMAND

FIGHTING OUT OF: New York City

FAVORITE "APP": YouTube and artichoke dip

HIGH SCHOOL NICKNAME: The N-word. It's OK, my friends were racist.

WHO WOULD PLAY ME IN A MOVIE? Only the best for me, so Meryl Streep.

BIGGEST WASTE OF MONEY: Bottled water and paying for porn.

LAST TIME I CRIED WAS: At the beginning of *Wild Hogs* and the middle and the end.

IF I COULD MASTURBATE TO ONLY ONE PICTURE, IT WOULD BE: Nick Nolte's mug shot.

For more sweet slap-shtick, check out Mark on his Web site, marknormandcomedy.com.

My father told me that Vietnam was extra hard for him because he had to kill the ones he loved. Not any friends—he just had a big Asian fetish.

MAXIM INSIDER

Get in on these Maxim-approved events and promotions!

MAXIM CITY GUIDE

What's going on tonight? Check out Maxim's city guide where we offer the ultimate insider knowledge, providing tips and recommendations on what's hot and what's not in your city! We will share our lists of our favorite restaurants, bars, events and experiences based on your current location.
Can be used with iPhone and Android.
maxim.com/cityguide

TAO BEACH LAS VEGAS

FOR CABANA & DAYBED RESERVATIONS CONTACT
BEACH@TAOGROUP.COM OR 702-388-8588
WWW.TAOLASVEGAS.COM • 21+ ID
WWW.TAOGROUPBLOG.COM
FACEBOOK USERS: TEXT 'fan tao' to 32665
TO BE ADDED TO OUR FANPAGE
FOLLOW US ON TWITTER @IAMTAOBEACH
FOR CORPORATE AND PRIVATE EVENTS
PLEASE CALL 702.388.9301

THE VENETIAN

AMSTEL LIGHT AMSTERDAM LIVE

This summer, **Amstel Light** will once again import one of Amsterdam's hottest nightlife and cultural experiences to the U.S. Get ready for Amsterdam Live!, a national tour inspired by Amsterdam's own "Melkweg," a nightclub featuring 5 different art forms, all under one roof. The events will include live performances, fusing multiple art forms including music, art and dance in true Amsterdam style.
amstellight.com

ENJOY AMSTEL LIGHT® RESPONSIBLY
©2010 Amstel USA, White Plains, NY

WE ARE SPILLING GRILLING'S JUICY LITTLE SECRET™!

Introducing the Quantum® Infrared Cooking System that provides many capabilities to master your favorite pastime. This system consists of an Outdoor Stovetop™ Sideburner with Nonstick Griddle, stainless steel Quantum and porcelain wire cooking grates, and stainless steel Quantum burners. There are also stainless steel appliances along with Surefire electronic ignition and grate-level temperature gauges above each burner. Lucky for you, the secret is out. Happy Grilling!
charbroil.com

Char-Broil®

MAXIM HOT 100

Spring was in the air on May 19th as Maxim transformed the B-Tank lot at Paramount Studios into the ultimate city parkscape for the 11th annual Maxim Hot 100 event. Rules and regulations were for the birds as DJ Adam 12 and Jermaine Dupri fueled the dance floor well into the night.

Nearly 1,800 celebrities and VIPs experienced a surprise around every corner whether joining Maxim models on the swings, shooting hoops on the basketball court, revving the engines of Harley-Davidson® motorcycles, or racing boats in the life-sized pond. ABSOLUT® VODKA and Bud Light Golden Wheat kept guests refreshed while Ed Hardy Fragrances and ROGAINE® sampled complimentary products.
See exclusive video at maxim.com

HARLEY-DAVIDSON MOTOR CYCLES

ABSOLUT VODKA Cocktails Perfected

Ed Hardy FRAGRANCE

BUD LIGHT

MEN'S Rogaine FOAM

ENJOY WITH ABSOLUT RESPONSIBILITY®. ABSOLUT® Vodka. Product of Sweden. 40% Alc./Vol. Distilled From Grain. ©2010 Imported by Absolut Spirits Co., New York, NY.

RESPONSIBILITY MATTERS®
©2010 Anheuser-Busch, Inc., Bud Light® Golden Wheat Beer, St. Louis, MO

CIRCUS M

A MAXIM VIEW OF THE WORLD

MY FIRST TIME

Sharni Vinson

This dancing darling from Down Under has been tearing things up on stages and TV sets pretty much since birth, but this month Sharni's making her big-screen debut in *Step Up 3D*. Before you start flexing your jazz hands, take a gander at her eye-popping firsts.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY CHRIS FORTUNA

STYLING: BRIAN PRIMEAUX/ARTMIX; HAIR: RIAD AZAR FOR L'ORÉAL PROFESSIONAL/OPUS BEAUTY; MAKEUP: ROXY USING LAURA MERCIER/ARTMIX. SHOT AT CANTONI'S "MODERN LOVE AFFAIR" PENTHOUSE AS DESIGNED BY ALISSA SUTTON FOR THE RESIDENCES AT W HOLLYWOOD

FIRST SEXY SHOOT
My *Maxim* shoot wasn't anything other than a great time. It was too easy. I loved it. I mean, when you grow up dancing, you have to become very comfortable in your own skin.

FIRST STRETCH
My *Step Up 3D* character is a little bit of a mystery. She's very tough, just like me. Dancing is her big passion, and without it she's a little lost. So, yeah, I pretty much played myself.

FIRST BAWDY PERFORMANCE
I watched *A Chorus Line* over and over when I was growing up, to the point that I was able to recite the entire movie. I loved to perform the "tits and ass" number for my family. My cousin and I would stuff our bikini tops with tissues and oranges.

FIRST NEAR-DEATH EXPERIENCE
Jet-skiing is my favorite water sport. But one time in Hawaii, I turned around and there was a 25-foot wave right behind me. It was the craziest thing I have ever seen. I was sure that was how I was going to go, but it was still pretty cool.

FIRST AWKWARD DANCE
In middle school we'd have to learn these group dances. The thing that upset me was the guys at that age were scared to put their hands on the girls' shoulders or around their waists. They didn't want to touch us. I'd be like, "Dude, touch me. Hold me. It's OK."

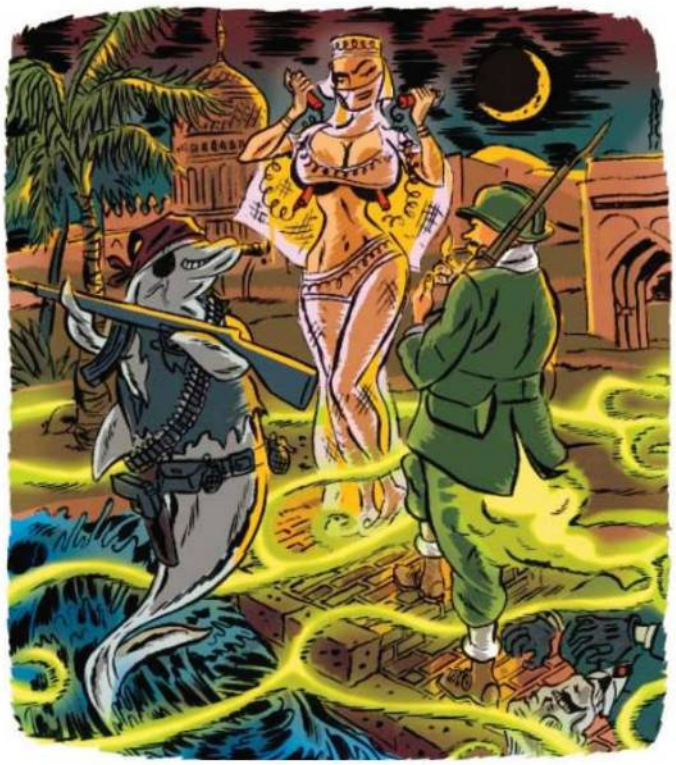
Step Up 3D opens everywhere August 6.

TO GET COMPLIMENTARY PHOTOS ON YOUR MOBILE PHONE, TEXT **MAXIM** TO **50501**. STANDARD MESSAGING AND DATA RATES APPLY.

Elle Macpherson
bra and panties

wacky warfare

HEY, THEY CAN'T ALL BE AK-47S. THE HISTORY OF WEAPONRY ALSO INCLUDES FART SPRAY AND STABBY DOLPHINS.



1 Chili Con Catastrophe
India has cooked up eye-frying chili grenades made from the bhut jolokia pepper (100 times stronger than a jalapeño.) Can we get a side of samosas with that?

2 Rack Attack
Al Qaeda may have "radical Islamist plastic surgeons" fitting suicide bombers with explosives-filled butt and breast implants. Staring at cleavage just became a matter of national security.

3 Patriotic Puking
Our own Homeland Security Department has unleashed the LED Incapacitator, or "pukelight," a high-intensity flashlight that causes vertigo and projectile vomiting. At last, the National Guard harnesses the power of a strobe light and three wine coolers!

4 Deadly Dolphins
Unable to afford food, a heartbroken dolphin trainer for the Russian navy sold his pets. The bad news: He sold them to Iran. The really bad news: They'd been trained to attack enemy frogmen with harpoons attached to their backs. Nyet, Flipper, nyet!

5 Death by Fabulousness
Back in 1994 an Air Force research lab drafted a three-page proposal for an aphrodisiac that could be dropped on enemy troops and make them "sexually irresistible" to each other. So what stopped the Pentagon from approving the $7.5 million project? To date, no chemical has ever been found that causes gayness. (Well, except Fresca.)

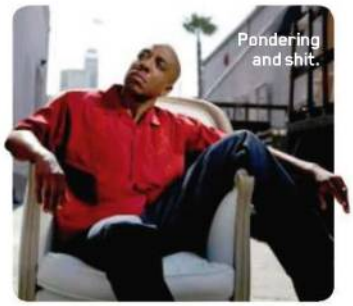
6 World War Pew
Need proof that the Greatest Generation rocked? Those glourious basterds tried to turn flatulence into a weapon! Made of volatile sulfur compounds, the "Who Me?" bomb was designed for the French to spray on German officers. Right, as if the Germans are scared of anything scatological.

NOW YOU KNOW

HOW TO PREPARE FOR LOSING YOUR VIRGINITY OR A HURRICANE

	VIRGINITY	HURRICANE
Keep away from windows.	✓	✓
Create a network of neighbors, relatives, friends, and coworkers to assist you.	✓	✓
Think a lot about your mom and baseball.	✓	✗
Be careful not to ingest any floodwater.	✗	✓
After the initial thrust is over, there will be a short period of calm, but do not go outside.	✓	✓
Make sure your gutters and drains are clear.	✓	✓

Tear out and keep in your wallet for quick reference.



HOW TO BRING THE RUCKUS

WANT MORE MONEY? WANT TO MEET MORE WOMEN? GET IT ALL! JB SMOOVE TELLS YOU HOW.

JB Smoove (a.k.a. Leon from *Curb Your Enthusiasm*) wants you to watch him host *Russell Simmons Presents Stand-Up at the El Rey* on Comedy Central. Also, he wants you to be the best man you can be. And to do that you need to "bring the muthafuckin' ruckus" to every aspect of your life.

AT THE WORK PLACE

"If your boss asks you why you're comin' in late, you say it's 'cause you stayed late. If you put your foot to ass at your job, you should get credit for that shit. Come in at lunchtime eatin' your fuckin' lunch. Eat some greasy shit like Buffalo wings and walk in the fuckin' office suckin' on your goddamn fingers. Sit at your desk and finish your fuckin' lunch before you do your work. That way he knows how the fuck you do shit. He knows, 'This guy brings the fuckin' ruckus to the job. He puts the foot to ass.'"

IN THE BEDROOM

"If you're a freaky-ass motherfucker, you want the ladies to know beforehand. You want to put your shit on Front Street. You bring a lady to your house, right? Leave the freaky shit layin' out. Handcuffs, oils, and shit—so she knows what the fuck she's gettin' into. You know when little kids go bowling and they got the bumpers to keep the ball from goin' in the gutter? You put them fuckin' bumpers on your bed. She's gonna say, 'Oh, my God, what's this?' And you say, 'That's to keep your ass on the bed, 'cause I'm wild. I tap the ass.' She gonna love it. Now you are controlling the fuckin' ruckus. You see what I mean?"

ON SANTA'S LAP

"Now, here's a good chance to use your ruckus in a good way. You wait your turn at the mall, then say, 'Santa, can I sit in that chair for a minute?' Then you make his Santa ass sit on your lap. 'Don't say shit to me, Santa, just fuckin' listen to me.' I don't give a fuck if you're five years old or 10 years old, you run that shit like a grown-ass man. 'Here's what the fuck I want for Christmas: I need a fuckin' train, 'cause I like goddamn trains. I need a bicycle, 'cause I need to get to school and shit.' Your life is a fuckin' business, and if you want the shit you fuckin' want, you gotta run the fuckin' show. That's bringing the ruckus."

ILLUSTRATIONS BY ERIK T. JOHNSON (TOP), QUICKHONEY (BOTTOM)

SUBSCRIBE NOW!

MAXIM
new BOMBSHELL ALERT! SHE'S OUT OF MY LEAGUE'S
alice eve
MAKES A SPLASH
THE 42 WORST IDEAS OF ALL TIME
MAXIM
arianny celeste
THE HOTTEST UFC OCTAGON GIRL
FULFILL your fantasies BETTER FASTER
GET HIGH! IN THE AIR WITH IRON MAN 2
GET LEIA'D! MAKING OF THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK
MAXIM
The 10 HOTTEST WOMEN EVER YOU DECIDE
MAXIMUM MUSCLE IN 60 SECONDS
THE MOST DANGEROUS JOB IN THE WORLD
Selita Ebanks
victoria's sexiest secret
GET GREAT WEDDING SEX

Each issue is packed with:

THE WORLD'S SEXIEST WOMEN
(OFTEN NOT WEARING PANTS!)

HEAPS OF FUNNY-ASS JOKES
(SOMETIMES NOT AT ALL OFFENSIVE!)

HOT NEW GADGETS AND GEAR
(PLUG INTO THE LATEST BLINKING, BEEPING GOODIES!)

MOVIES, MUSIC AND GAMES
(IF YOU CAN WASTE TIME WITH IT, WE'VE GOT IT!)

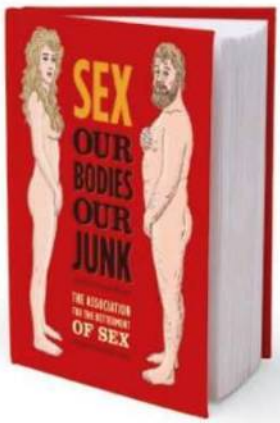
COOL STYLE
(SERIOUSLY, DUDE, PUT ON A FRIGGIN' SHIRT ALREADY.)

ORDER NOW

maxim.com/savetoday

MAXIM BOOK CLUB

HOT-ASS READ



THE AUTHORS OF **SEX: OUR BODIES, OUR JUNK** WANT TO LIFT YOU OUT OF THE EROTIC DARK AGES AND FILL YOUR MIND WITH HOT, THROBBING KNOWLEDGE. STUDY THESE EXCERPTS AND ACHIEVE A MORE EDUCATED BONER.

THE SUBTEXT OF CONDOMS

CONDOM TYPE	WHAT IT COMMUNICATES TO YOUR LOVER
Standard latex	"Can you believe our RA had a whole mess of these in a plastic jar outside his dorm room? It's like he wants us to fuck."
Non-lubricated	"The only thing I care less about than my own pleasure is yours."
"Magnum," or extra large	"My therapist says I have a problem with hubris."
Lambskin	"If given the choice, I would much rather have AIDS than a child."
Rough Rider studded/ribbed	"I make most of my family planning decisions in truck stop restrooms."
Flavored condoms	"I've been told I'm very considerate by more than one prostitute."

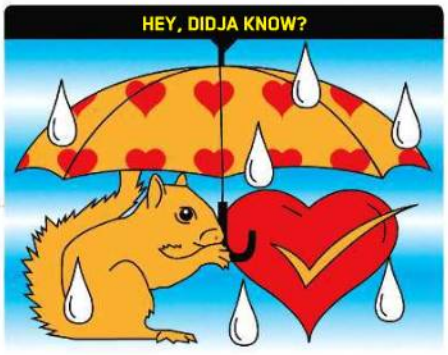
SEXUAL RISKS AND REWARDS

OBSTACLES OVERCOME	SEXUAL SATISFACTION
Dragon, minotaur, or equivalent mythological beast	Excellent
Seventh-generation blood feud between families	Very good
Deep suspicion of each other's Chinese zodiac signs	Good
Some ice on the roads, followed by more stairs than expected	Fair
Zipper	Poor
Short wait in gangbang queue	Terrible

TEAM BUILDING SEXERCISES FOR THE OFFICE

- > Interoffice "Elephant Line"
- > Team Bagging
- > Coed Naked Trust Falls
- > Sex With the Boss for a Raise
- > Coaxing the FedEx Courier Into Anal Choo-Choo Rides Round the Water Cooler
- > Pull My Rope and I'll Give You a Free Coffee Mug
- > Take This Knob and Shove It

HEY, DIDJA KNOW?



- > Since 1964, there have been seven documented cases of women impregnated by water slides.
- > Research shows that the most effective online dating photo is of a man weeping with joy over a litter of still-wet newborn squirrels.
- > Up until 1953, a good long stare was considered "getting to second base."
- > A male's sexual availability is often signaled by a fresh dot of preejaculate staining his Dockers.

SEX: OUR BODIES, OUR JUNK IS AVAILABLE AT AMAZON.COM, **$19.**

KILLER REAL ESTATE DEALS

TURN SOMEONE ELSE'S NIGHTMARE INTO YOUR NEW DREAM HOME!

Take advantage of the continually slumping housing market and snag a sweet home (with a slightly troubled history) on the cheap. Who says you can't make lemonade out of homicidal lemons? Some recent listings:

1.
Oceanside delight. Five-bedroom, 3.5-bath house on Long Island's south shore. Close your eyes, smell the fresh sea air, and imagine Ronald DeFeo Jr. walking through this, the Amityville Horror House, blasting his six slumbering family members in 1974 with a 35-caliber lever action Marlin rifle. According to the movie, the house screamed, "Get out!" But the price screams, "Get in!" $1.15 MILLION

2.
Perfect for a family. Four-bedroom, three-bath house in quiet Collinsville, Illinois. Great backyard for kids but not so good for senior citizens: The stabbed body of former owner William L. Giedeman was found beneath a tarp under beautiful, mature trees. Lots of possibilities. $150,000

3.
Cozy love nest. White house with blue trim in Columbia, Illinois features updated electricity, a nice yard, and a new kitchen. Marvel at the three spacious bedrooms where Christopher Coleman allegedly strangled his wife, Sheri, and two children. The spray-painted words PUNISHED, I SAW YOU LEAVE, and I'M ALWAYS WATCHING still adorn the walls, adding lived-in charm to the place. $229,000

4.
Pennsylvanian paradise. Two-story, three-bedroom brick colonial with lots of curb appeal in Lower Merion, Pennsylvania. Big backyard; house completely updated, especially the two-and-a-half baths, in one of which Craig Rabinowitz strangled his wife so he could pursue an exotic dancer. $525,000

ILLUSTRATIONS BY QUICKHONEY

ADVERTISEMENT

TECHNO-LOGICAL BREAK-THROUGHS

Careful your mullet doesn't get caught in the treads.

HANDI-AWESOME

SCREW RAMPS AND BRAILLE POST OFFICE SIGNS—LET'S HEAR IT FOR STUFF THAT KICKS ASS!

1 ROLLING THUNDER

No legs? No problem! Roll over fallen trees, ford streams, and squish small woodland creatures in the Tank Chair, off-road wheelchair supreme. If looks and speed are more your thing, order the new Speedster model, which sports 21-inch chrome rims. The prototype went 30 mph, but the builders found this was an unsafe speed and brought it down to a top speed of 20. *$30,000, tankchair.com*

2 PORN FOR THE BLIND

For the horny and sightless, artist Lisa J. Murphy put together a book called Tactile Mind, which consists of 17 3D plastic "photographs" of things like boobies, vaginas, and naked dudes wearing bunny masks. Sure, it costs $225, but can you really put a price tag on descriptions like: "His penis is uncircumsized, and is bordered by a testicle and a dark mass of pubic hair."? *tactilemindbook.com*

3 STINK ALARM

Fire alarms are great if you can hear them. Noticing that half of fire victims in Japan are elderly (i.e., they can't hear shit), scientists at the Shiga University of Medical Science are developing an alarm that sprays the air with wasabi (you know, that insanely hot green horseradish?). The scent has proved to wake most people up within two and a half minutes (after enduring some seriously sexy dreams involving raw fish and Benihana).

DON'T BE A JUGGALO

WE ALL LOVE MIRACLES AND CLOWN PAINT, BUT NOBODY WANTS TO BE THE LAST TO JOIN A POSSE (OR DRINK FAYGO). HERE ARE FIVE OTHER SUBCULTURES THAT MIGHT BE FOR YOU.

HARDLINERS
>This one is a tough sell—Hardliners abstain from drugs, alcohol, sex, meat, and (seemingly) the American way.
Icebreaker: "Gosh, I hate enjoyable things."

CRUST PUNKS
>If you find yourself identifying more with Pig Pen than Charlie Brown, befriend these Dumpster dwellers.
Icebreaker: "Hey, I found some moldy, maggot-ridden pork chops in a pile of dirty underwear. You want in, bro?"

LOLITAS
>These walking porcelain dolls have probably never heard of Nabokov. But before you get tempted, their Victorian garb isn't exactly user-friendly.
Icebreaker: "You may be barely legal, but I'm 100 percent erect."

OTHERKINS
>Every day is Halloween for this kooky crew who believe that their inner spirit is anything (vampire, werewolf, dragon, Cher) but human.
Icebreaker: "Sorry I'm late, but my bitch mom made me clean my lair before I could leave."

POKEMONES
>Most teens take public displays of affection too far. A growing number of Pokémon-haired Chileans go further: public displays of oral sex with multiple partners.
Icebreaker: "I promise I won't evolve in your mouth."

GET EURO-TRASHED

THE MEDITERRANEAN AND ITS WEAK-ASS FINANCIAL SYSTEM WELCOME YOU!

Smashing plates isn't the only havoc Greeks are capable of wreaking. They ushered in the deepest slump the euro has seen in four years. The good news is that it's just in time for the booze-fueled lead-up to the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary (August 15). So use your brawny dollars to party with half-naked chicks with sexy accents. Opa!

BACKPACKER'S DELIGHT
MYKONOS, GREECE
STAY: BYOT at the Paradise Beach Resort Mykonos ($12 per tent)
PLAY: The 24-hour bacchanalia on Paradise Beach is spring break for adults—minus bikini tops.
PARTY: DJ David Morales throws his annual birthday bash (August 21) at Cavo Paradiso.
GIRLS GONE WILD: Since local honeys look like Maria Menounos and most Greek guys are broke and look like Zach Galifianakis in a Speedo, you should do fine.

CLUB KING'S CASTLE
IBIZA, SPAIN
STAY: The Miami Beach–like Hotel Es Vivé (from $209)
PLAY: Soak up scantily clad visions at Las Salinas beach.
PARTY: Spinning at Pacha is a DJ right of passage. Go on Fuck Me I'm Famous! Thursdays.
GIRLS GONE WILD: Fortunately the fallout from Penélope Cruz' mini-Nipplegate in 2006 hasn't dimmed Ibiza's raunchy celebrity party scene. Last year Sienna Miller and her crew knocked back drinks while, elsewhere on the island, the busty British model Katie Price hit the clubs in attire that displayed exactly how busty she is.

LE TRUST-FUNDER'S PARADISE
ST.-TROPEZ, FRANCE
STAY: Only-the-wealthy Hôtel Byblos (from $480)
PLAY: SoFre's ultimate party beach is the R-rated Plage la Voile Rouge
PARTY: The famous $33 beers at Les Caves du Roy now cost about $24—making it much cheaper to hook up with a Kardashian cousin.
GIRLS GONE WILD: Sneak onto a superyacht likely ferrying Kate Moss or Lily Allen.

©2010 The Gillette Company.

TWO WAYS TO BE CONVINCED FUSION® PROGLIDE™ IS GILLETTE'S MOST COMFORTABLE RAZOR.[1]

TRUST ALL OF OUR PATENTS, OR JUST TRY IT.

New Gillette® Fusion ProGlide is engineered with thinner, finer blades for less tug and pull[2] and an effortless glide. You'll get incredible comfort, even if you shave every day. You've got to feel it to believe it. Learn more at Gillette.com.

Gillette Fusion ProGlide turns shaving into gliding.

[1] In manual and power, respectively.
[2] Leading blades vs. Fusion.

NEW!
Fusion PROGLIDE™

Gillette®
The Best a Man Can Get™

Take this page into the tub with you. Presto! Instant booze cruise.

TROPIC THUNDER

RUM IS MAKING AN EPIC COMEBACK. READ THIS AND BEGIN QUENCHING.

BY MIKE DAWSON

Rum isn't just for Coke and mojitos anymore. Tiki bars are popping up across the country, plying the thirsty with delicious rum-soaked concoctions. And now your local bar is packed with a plethora of complex bottles that rival bourbon and scotch for their straight-up sipping superpowers. Rum is having a moment, so embrace it. Here's everything you need to know about this sweet elixir of summer.

What is it? Ultimately it's sugarcane booze. It can be distilled from pure cane juice and/or molasses, a.k.a. concentrated cane juice—think sugarcane crack!

Origin: Europeans took cane—and syphilis—to the Caribbean. (Columbus brought some with him on his second trip to the Americas.) It appears that in the 1600s Caribe colonialists discovered molasses + tropical sun = fermented awesomeness!

Our forefathers were rum heads: By 1763 there were 159 rum distilleries in New England alone. Another fun fact: American colonials called rum "kill devil"—strong enough to slay Satan, so drink up! And because rum ships regularly wrecked off the treacherous North Carolina coast, scavenging locals dubbed the beach dunes near Kitty Hawk "Kill Devil Hills." We're still rum junkies today; it's our third most ordered spirit, behind vodka and whiskey. In 2008 alone Americans put away 24 million cases of the stuff. Here's to you, George Washington!

LABEL DECODER

White: Also known as light, this crystal-clear cane liquor is aged for less than a year in white-oak barrels—usually. Some rotgut rum is bottled straight from the still.
Gold: Aged in oak barrels for several years, giving it its amber color.
Dark: Aged in charred oak barrels. While viscous and tar-colored, these usually net the sweetest sips.
Premium: Marketing b.s. Same goes for "reserve" and "superior."

THE ZOMBIE

This updated classic—from Milos Zica, principal bartender at N.Y.C.'s Employees Only—is packed with three different rums and brandy and will turn you into a flesh-eating monster if you throw back too many.

- 1 oz. white rum
- 1 oz. dark rum
- ½ oz. lemon juice
- ½ oz. lime juice
- 1 oz. orange juice
- 1 oz. pineapple juice
- ¼ oz. grenadine
- 1 oz. apricot brandy
- 2 dashes Angostura bitters

Shake and strain into a large glass over ice. Top with 151 Gosling's rum and garnish with mint, cherry, and orange slice.

WHAT'S IN THE MAXIM BEER FRIDGE...

The goofy smiles on our faces are thanks to **GUBNA**, an Imperial IPA from Oskar Blues in Colorado (the makers of Dale's Pale Ale). Gubna is hearty, yet smooth and sweet. Goes great with spicy BBQ...and fistfights.

CRUZAN
St. Croix
Style: White
>One of the best mixers, this island 'shine has a big maple nose and a silky finish.

GOSLING'S
Bermuda
Style: Dark
>At 151 proof, it's flammable. Still, this thick-as-honey firewater is perilously drinkable.

LEBLON
Brazil
Style: White
>Cachaça is Brazil's answer to rum. Like its women, it's at once sweet and hard-bodied.

DONQ
Puerto Rico
Style: Gold
>A P.R. cousin of Bacardi and Ron del Barrilito, this sugary nectar should be sipped neat.

RON ZACAPA
Guatemala
Style: Gold
>Rich and nuanced, RZ is a classic solera, or a blend from barrels of varying ages.

PUSSER'S
Virgin Islands
Style: Gold
>Back in the day, the British Navy used to pay sailors with this. Best for dark 'n' stormies.

PHOTOGRAPH BY JONATHON KAMBOURIS

The legal drinking age is 21.

Thanks for not providing alcohol to teens.

WWW.DONTSERVETEENS.GOV

ask maxim

ANSWERING ALL THE STUPID QUESTIONS YOU NEVER KNEW YOU HAD (AND SOME YOU DID).

HAVE A QUERY ABOUT THINGS AND STUFF AND WHATNOT? Send your puzzlers to ask@maxim.com!

WHAT ANIMAL HAS THE MOST PRODUCTS MADE FROM IT?

Donny Small, Albany, NY

We have no clue! But if it's not the swell swine, we'll eat our bacon hat! With some help from Christien Meindertsma, author of *Pig 05049*, here are just a few of the *185* products crafted from man's *real* best friend.

BLADDER: **TAMBOURINE**
NOSE: **DOG SNACKS**
RIBS: **RIBS** [DUH?]
NECK: **MORTADELLA** [IT'S LIKE BOLOGNA, BUT EXPENSIVE]
HEMOGLOBIN: **CIGARETTES**
FATTY ACIDS: **CRAYONS**
BONE GELATIN: **PHOTO FILM**
INTESTINES: **DRY PET FOOD**

ILLUSTRATION BY DAVID BUISÁN

FUN FACTS!

IN HONOR OF NATIONAL CLOWN WEEK (AUG. 1–7), HERE ARE FOUR TASTY TIDBITS ON EVERYONE'S FAVORITE ENTERTAINERS/SERIAL KILLERS!

A pygmy clown performed in the court of Pharaoh Dadkeri-Assi during Egypt's Fifth Dynasty.

Felix and Amelia Adler were **the first American husband and wife clown team** and he was the first clown to appear on TV.

Men's clown shoes measure 15 inches in length, women's are 14 inches.

The first Ronald McDonald was played by Willard Scott, who had several years' experience starring as Bozo the Clown.

30%

OF PEOPLE THINK THEY SUFFER FROM FOOD ALLERGIES. **THE PERCENTAGE OF THE POPULATION THAT ACTUALLY *HAS* FOOD ALLERGIES?** FIVE. YES, YOU CAN FINALLY RUN INTO WORK SPRAYING PEANUT DUST AND GLUTEN FROM A FIRE HOSE.

YOU DIDN'T ASK, BUT WE'RE TELLING YOU ANYWAY! KNOWLEDGE YOU'LL WISH YOU NEVER HAD!

IS A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN BAD FOR YOUR HEALTH?

SCIENCE SAYS YES! A recent study (by scientists!) showed that just five minutes in the presence of an attractive lady-person significantly raises the level of cortisol in the male bloodstream. A stress hormone, cortisol increases your chances of heart disease and can significantly decrease your chances of erections. Ah, cruel irony.

CIRCUS MAXIMUS CONTRIBUTORS: ED CONDRAN / LISA FREEDMAN / BRIAN GRIFFITHS / CEMILE KAVOUNTZIS / MIKE OLSON / SCOTT ROTHMAN

ADVERTISEMENT

©2010 The Gillette Company.

TWO WAYS TO BE CONVINCED FUSION® PROGLIDE™ IS GILLETTE'S MOST COMFORTABLE RAZOR.[1]

TRUST ALL OF OUR PATENTS, OR JUST TRY IT.

New Gillette® Fusion ProGlide is engineered with thinner, finer blades for less tug and pull[2] and an effortless glide. You'll get incredible comfort, even if you shave every day. You've got to feel it to believe it. Learn more at Gillette.com.

Gillette Fusion ProGlide turns shaving into gliding.

[1] In manual and power, respectively.
[2] Leading blades vs. Fusion.

NEW!
Fusion PROGLIDE™

Gillette®
The Best a Man Can Get™

RATED

YOUR ULTIMATE ENTERTAINMENT AUTHORITY

Come on, Pilgrim

AN INDIE ROCKER SLAYS ANGRY EXES TO WIN HIS DREAM GIRL.

Adapted from the fanboy fave comic series, *Scott Pilgrim vs. the World* stars Michael Cera as a lovelorn bassist smitten by the pink-, green-, and blue-haired Ramona Flowers (Mary Elizabeth Winstead). But before he can get with her, he must defeat her seven diabolical exes (played by the likes of Jason Schwartzman and Chris Evans). Michael Cera in a battle of good versus evil? "Scott in the comic is frequently a terrible ladies' man," says director Edgar Wright (*Shaun of the Dead, Hot Fuzz*). "I can, however, confirm that Michael makes a very unconventional badass." (Exhibit A: That really is Cera playing the bass.) Has the shedding of his awkward *Juno* and *Superbad* image by playing a musician with a hottie on his arm gone to Cera's head? Wright promises it hasn't: "I don't think he's choked a bitch yet, no."—*Mike Olson*

***Scott Pilgrim vs. the World* hits theaters August 13.**

PAGE TO SCREEN

Scott Pilgrim is majorly eye-popping, with scenes that play like equal parts *Mortal Kombat* and old-school *Batman*, but it doesn't stray too far from the inventive look of Bryan Lee O'Malley's comics. "The style combines art, anime, video games, and my own geeky obsessions," Wright explains.

PHOTO-ILLUSTRATION BY CRISTIANA COUCEIRO

"Jet Li, Jason Statham, Terry Crews, and Randy Couture regret eating Mexican."

INSANE CAST ALERT!

ON THE SLY

Sylvester Stallone—the writer, director, and star of the action-hero-packed *The Expendables*—breaks down why you can't miss it.

HE FRACTURED HIS NECK.
"It's a good omen. Every film I've done where I got injured has turned out great. *Rocky II* was 60 stitches; *Rocky III* was a concussion; the last *Rambo* was a bruised artery. Ones where I come out unscathed? Disasters."

HIS CHARACTER IS NAMED BARNEY.
"Rather than going for a name like Duke or Clutch, I wanted something almost nerdy. It's a nice counterpoint. When I got stuck with 'Sylvester,' it took a long time to come to terms with that name. I'm glad I did."

HE WORKED HARD TO GET THIS CAST.
"I thought, A couple of phone calls and we're off and running. No! It was like putting together some all-pro team—trying to get all the players on the right dates, under the right contracts, and positioned so each had a specialty in the film. It wasn't easy."

***ROCKY* FANS GET A SHOUT-OUT.**
"In *Rocky IV* Drago goes, 'I must break you.' Well, in this there's a moment where Dolph Lundgren gets in my face in that mode, and I go, 'Uh, we've kind of been here before.'"

HE WASN'T THE TOUGHEST GUY ON SET.
"A fight between Randy Couture and anyone would last as long as it takes him to get across the ring. When he grabs and throws you, it's the real deal. Violence to him is like you having juice in the morning."—*Mike Olson*

The Expendables hits theaters August 13.

THE EVOLUTION OF THE MORON

IN *DINNER FOR SCHMUCKS*, STEVE CARELL CARRIES THE TORCH FOR MOVIE IMBECILES WHO CAME BEFORE HIM.

CARL SPACKLER
Caddyshack (1980)
Meet the gopher-chasing dope who quotes Sartre and brags about caddying for the Dalai Lama.

LT. FRANK DREBIN
The Naked Gun (1988)
He was Gen X's Clouseau—but the latter was never accused of "assault with a concrete dildo."

HARRY DUNNE AND LLOYD CHRISTMAS
Dumb & Dumber (1994)
What these best buds called the most annoying sound in the world was actually music to our ears.

BILLY MADISON
Billy Madison (1995)
He may have been dim, but he did master the ins and outs of chloro-phyll *and* the art of drawing blue ducks.

DEREK ZOOLANDER
Zoolander (2001)
Who needs brains when you're this beautiful? And for the record, he knows exactly what a "eugoogly" is.

GEORGE W. BUSH
W. (2008)
You're trying to tell us the leader of the free world almost choked to death on a pretzel? Where do they think of this stuff!

THE CHECKUP

SORTING THROUGH THE CINEMATIC HEAP.

INCEPTION
In a world where technology can enter the human mind, Leo DiCaprio and his team steal secrets out of the dreamscapes of powerful tycoons.

SALT
When a defector accuses CIA officer Evelyn Salt (Angelina Jolie) of being a Russian spy, she must use her skills to elude her own government.

THE OTHER GUYS
Will Ferrell and Mark Wahlberg are NYPD partners stuck pushing pencils...until the chance comes to impress the hotshots on the force.

	EXCESSIVE PROPERTY DAMAGE	DIRECTORS IN THEIR ELEMENT	MOVIE OR CONDIMENT?	TOUGH DAY AT WORK	SURLY FOREIGNERS	SURLY POLICE CAPTAINS	OUR TAKE
INCEPTION	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓		*The Dark Knight*'s Christopher Nolan is keeping super mum about this sci-fi thriller, but we're guessing alternate realities haven't been this dangerous since *The Matrix*. Whoa.
SALT	✓		✓	✓	✓	✓	Nothing says summer blockbuster like a gun-wielding, morally questionable Angie. That and sweat-salted popcorn. Want a taste?
THE OTHER GUYS	✓	✓		✓	✓	✓	Directed by the wizard of all things funny, Adam McKay (see p.88), and starring Dwayne Johnson (see p.62) and Samuel L. Jackson as the top cops, this is a must-see.

MUST BUY NOW
Matt Groening says **Look Around You**—a Brit parody of 1970s educational videos out now on DVD—is one of the funniest shows he's ever seen. Trust him. $25

USE THE FORCE
Geek out you will, with George Lucas at **Celebration V**, a *Star Wars* convention in Orlando. Hit starwars celebration.com for info.

SET YOUR TIVO
Spike TV's newest docu-series, **Scrappers**, follows a Brooklyn scrap crew as they hunt for the best crap in town. Tune in to see them turn your trash into cash.

SUBSCRIBE NOW!

MAXIM
new BOMBSHELL ALERT! SHE'S OUT OF MY LEAGUE'S
alice eve
MAKES A SPLASH
THE 42 WORST IDEAS OF ALL TIME
MAXIM
arianny celeste
THE HOTTEST UFC OCTAGON GIRL
FULFILL your fantasies BETTER FASTER
GET HIGH! IN THE AIR WITH IRON MAN 2
GET LEIA'D! MAKING OF THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK
MAXIM
The 10 HOTTEST WOMEN EVER YOU DECIDE
MAXIMUM MUSCLE IN 60 SECONDS
THE MOST DANGEROUS JOB IN THE WORLD
Selita Ebanks
victoria's sexiest secret
GET GREAT WEDDING SEX

Each issue is packed with:

THE WORLD'S SEXIEST WOMEN
(OFTEN NOT WEARING PANTS!)

HEAPS OF FUNNY-ASS JOKES
(SOMETIMES NOT AT ALL OFFENSIVE!)

HOT NEW GADGETS AND GEAR
(PLUG INTO THE LATEST BLINKING, BEEPING GOODIES!)

MOVIES, MUSIC AND GAMES
(IF YOU CAN WASTE TIME WITH IT, WE'VE GOT IT!)

COOL STYLE
(SERIOUSLY, DUDE, PUT ON A FRIGGIN' SHIRT ALREADY.)

ORDER NOW

maxim.com/savetoday

RICKROLLING

PLUS-SIZE RAPPER RICK ROSS SPITS ON MILFS, THE MOB, AND TAKING HIS "BIG ASS" SURFING.

Q&A

You have a lot of nicknames: the Bawse, Ricky Rozay, Teflon Don. But what were you called when you were a kid?

"Fat Boy"—that one was the most popular. My loved ones still call me that, like homeys and immediate family and shit. I embrace it with love.

You also allegedly embraced the drug game. What made you richer, rapping or selling dope?

What kind of question is that, my brother? It's 2010—it's all about the upliftment. I'm going on my fourth album, I've got book deals, tours, possible movie roles. I was in *Forbes*! This is a whole 'nother level of money.

Fair enough. You recorded part of your new album, *Teflon Don*, in Hawaii. What did you do for fun there?

It was a real serene time. I rode around Waikiki with the top down, just seeing the beaches, people hang-gliding, zero crime. We went on a helicopter tour over the ocean—you're just watching whales blowing, like, *pfffffshh*! Some *National Geographic* shit.

Did you try hang-gliding?

Nah, but I got to surf. I'm from Miami, and I've never thought about getting on a fucking surfboard, but in Hawaii the little beaches were so beautiful. I went in the water and they had dudes out there giving tips and shit. So I fucked around and tried it.

Did you stand up?

I couldn't get my big ass on the board! But I enjoyed the experience.

Would you mind freestyling a rhyme about *Maxim* for us?

I love *Maxim*! Y'all got sexy bitches. Uh...[thinks for a second] You gotta ax 'em/Flick ashes as I'm flipping through *Maxim*/All the baddest bitches/Gluteus maximus/Pamela Anderson...[laughs] I don't know! I'm just smoking weed and enjoying this interview.

That was pretty good!

I appreciate it. Shout-out to Pamela Anderson! Ain't she what we consider a MILF?

Well, she does have two kids...

Yeah! Shout-out to all the MILFs!—*Josh Eells*

DOWNLOAD NOW!

KANYE WEST
"POWER"
Yeezy returns with an insane beat, an intact ego, and words for...*SNL*?

ARCADE FIRE
"MONTH OF MAY"
A jittery B-side about springtime and death.

DRAKE
"FIND YOUR LOVE"
Rap's Lothario continues his summer domination with this "hey, ladies" jam.

BECK
"BAD BLOOD"
A fuzzy, freaky, type-O+ foot-stomper from the *True Blood* soundtrack.

THE ROOTS FEAT. MONSTERS OF FOLK
"DEAR GOD 2.0"
Any song that brings together ?uestlove, My Morning Jacket's Jim James, and the Lord is A-OK.

WOLF PARADE
"WHAT DID MY LOVER SAY? (IT ALWAYS HAD TO GO THIS WAY)"
Montreal's lupine indie crew unleash a frothy, gothy guitar blast.

MUSE
"NEUTRON STAR COLLISION (LOVE IS FOREVER)"
Proggy power ballad likens romance to gravitational collapse. Rad!

EMINEM FEAT. PINK
"WON'T BACK DOWN"
Polysyllabic shouting! Pink! (?) Rhymes about Massengill! Em is back!

VAMPIRE WEEKEND
"JONATHAN LOW"
The blogosphere-rocking quartet cashes in with a strummer from the *Twilight: Eclipse* soundtrack.

TALES FROM THE STUDIO

THE STRAIGHT DOPE ON THE MONTH'S HOTTEST ALBUMS.

AVENGED SEVENFOLD
NIGHTMARE
Learn all about the Cali metal monsters' death-centric fifth album from guitarist Zacky Vengeance.
Where the magic happened: The Pass Studios in L.A. The *real* magic happened in the writing process at home in Huntington Beach.
Sounds like a cross between: Heaven and hell.
The haters will say: Something that reeks of their own breath.

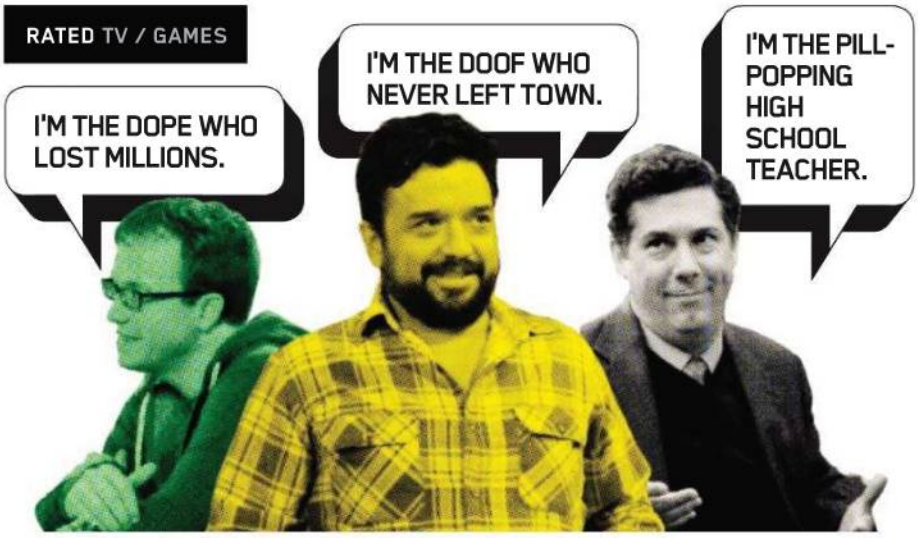
BIG BOI
SIR LUCIOUS LEFT FOOT: THE SON OF CHICO DUSTY
Outkast's less ridonkulous half steps out on his own.
Where the magic happened: Stankonia Studios, Atlanta, Georgia.
Three things I can't record without: Eucalyptus candles, red light, and a long legal notepad.
Sounds like a cross between: The intergalactic and the unexpected.
The haters will say: "I love it."

CATCH THIS FEST
Green Day, MGMT, the Strokes, and many others are getting musical at **Lollapalooza.** Head to Chicago August 6-8, bro.

SEE THIS FLICK
Luke Wilson stars in **Middle Men** as the dude who builds the first online billing company for "adult entertainment." Can he stay afloat in a pool of scum?

NERD OUT NOW
The 41st annual **Comic-Con** kicks off July 22 in San Diego, where Stan Lee will be a special guest amid the movie previews and grown men dressed as Ewoks.

ADVERTISEMENT



LAKE FLACCID

THREE NINCOMPOOPS ARE TAKING THEIR HAREBRAINED SCHEMES TO COMEDY CENTRAL'S *BIG LAKE*.

Horatio Sanz has a simple reason you should tune in to his sitcom: "It's a twisted comedy from people whose work you've enjoyed before." Considering his costar is fellow former *SNL*er Chris Parnell and the show's executive producers are Will Ferrell and Adam McKay (see page 88), it's hard to argue with the newly svelte funnyman. *Big Lake*, named for the fictional town where it takes place, follows lovable loser Josh (newcomer Chris Gethard), who, as Parnell explains, "goes off into the world, has success in finance, but then brings down a major American bank." Upon returning to his parents' couch in shame, he reconnects with his old buddy Glenn (Sanz) and Mr. Henkel (Parnell), his high school English teacher.

"Glenn stayed in Big Lake and never got a job," says Sanz. "He's the guy you go drinking with on Thanksgiving." And Mr. Henkel? "He was Josh's teacher the one year he was excited about teaching," Parnell tells us. "He jumped up on desks like Robin Williams in *Dead Poets Society*, but he threw out his back and got addicted to painkillers. He then decided all high school kids are assholes." Together Glenn and Mr. Henkel help Josh come up with schemes to pay back the millions of dollars his parents (and several townspeople) lost thanks to him. Sanz describes it thus: "There's a Three Musketeers aspect to it, 'All for one, and one for all!' And a Three Stooges thing, where all of us are Moe, Larry, or Curly. Maybe there's some Little Rascals in there, too." Sanz pauses. "I don't know why I'm comparing it to all these old shows. Yes, people, I've been in a coma since 1945."

Big Lake premieres Tuesday, August 17 at 10 P.M. EDT.

GAME TIME ON YOUR PC!

CRAFT WORK

StarCraft II **picks up the real-time strategy conflict of three alien races (Terran, Protoss, and Zerg). To help you master a game that's been a decade in the making, we're breaking down *StarCraft II*'s notable human hero, Jim Raynor, and his totally sweet suit.**

C-14 IMPALER RIFLE
This gauss cannon uses a capacitor system to fire in short, controlled bursts. Like a gun penis!

DEPLETED URANIUM
The main ingredient in 8 mm spikes fired at hypersonic speeds. Faster than a speeding...oh.

POWERED COMBAT SUIT
Raynor is wearing the CMC-300, effective against small-arms fire. But not dirt? Ever heard of Tide with bleach?

DRUG PUMP
A chemical delivery system pumps adrenaline with a psychotropic aggression amplifier. Don't make Jim mad.

ILLUMINATOR
These suits are equipped with chest- or helmet-mounted lights that activate by voice commands. Or the Clapper.

AIR CONDITIONING
The backpack shunts heat away from the body, and mufflers cut down on noise. Even juiced space marine farts are silent.

BOOTH REVIEW

TO HONOR THE RELEASE OF *MADDEN NFL 11*, WE'RE RATING THE FRANCHISE'S ANNOUNCER HITS AND MISSES.

JOHN MADDEN
1996–2008 (color commentator)
The original "boom!" king, Madden's dad-like reign over the color commentary ended when he decided doing voice-overs every year was "tedious."

PAT SUMMERALL
1996–2002
We'd make a joke about possibly the most boring play-by-play man of all time, but he'll probably be dead by the time you finish reading this.

AL MICHAELS
2003–2008
The guy who shouted, "Do you believe in miracles?!" at the 1980 Winter Olympics was a good choice to replace the mind-numbing Summerall.

CRIS COLLINSWORTH
2009– (color commentator)
This ex-Bengal had big shoes to fill (and turduckens to fry), but he's just as good as the guy who, you know, *has the game named for him.*

TOM HAMMOND
2009–2010
Who? Exactly.

GUS JOHNSON
2011–
We're so excited about the bombastic CBS sportscaster calling the latest edition that we're GOING TO FINISH THIS SENTENCE IN ALL CAPS. BAM!

Madden returns to the gridiron August 10.

ADVERTISEMENT

MAXIM BUYER'S EDGE

SLINGSHOTTSHIRTS.COM

1000's of Super Hero, Rock & Roll, Hip Hop, Movie and Classic TV show T-Shirts available. Featuring Tees by Junk Food! Use Coupon Code MAX and receive 10% off your order

SlingShotTshirts.com

SUMO LOUNGE

The ultimate chill space starts with the world's most comfortable bean bag chair from Sumo Urban Lounge Gear. Choose from microsuede or future-ific fabrics in the hottest colors to pad your den. Enjoy free shipping, our 100% satisfaction guarantee, and up to 50% off our competitors' prices. Live, love, LOUNGE!

866.340.7866 **SumoLounge.com**

FOR STRENGTH & ENDURANCE

Grip Pro Trainer effectively increases finger-hand-forearm strength. Has a natural feel, is easy to use anytime/anywhere. Eliminates the uneven workout of spring exercisers & is more dynamic than grip balls. 3 levels of difficulty: 30lb, 40lb, or 50lb of resistance. $7.95 or try all 3 for $19.95.

866.574.GRIP **GripProTrainer.com**

BACK HAIR SOLVED

Hot girls hate back hair. Shave your back hair with the award winning Razorba® Back Hair Shaver. It's do-it-yourself, fast, easy, painless, and inexpensive. Never wax again, the original since 2003. Solve your problem today.

10% Off Code: SUMRTHONG **Razorba.com**

DIVE BAR T-SHIRTS

Join the club and receive a new T-shirt every month from the best bars you've never heard of!

DiveBarShirtClub.com

GET 5.5" TALLER NOW!

Height increasing shoes can make you 5.5" taller instantly. Hidden heel technology, just look like normal footwear. 100+ styles, from $49.99.

888.220.6808 **IncreasingShoes.com**

HAIRMAX ACTUALLY WORKS!

Clinically proven to promote hair growth, HairMax LaserComb® is using the science of Photo-BioStimulation to energize hair follicles. First visible results in as little as 16 weeks. Over 90% user satisfaction.

800.9REGROW (734769) **HairMax.com**

POOLSIDE PONG: INFLATABLE BEER PONG!

Make summer more exciting with Poolside Pong, the world's most popular inflatable beer pong table! Its sleek portable design brings the fun of beer pong to the pool, beach, lake, and tailgate party! The only question left is: where will you play? Buy now at **www.poolsidepong.com.** Price: $49.99!

ROSES ARE FOREVER

Order your real rose preserved in 24kt Gold or Platinum with your message custom imprinted on the petals

630-668-6607 **loveisarose.com**

DESIGN ONLINE

Customize shirts for your group, team, business or event. Huge selection of tees, sweats, and more plus an extensive selection of clipart & fonts. Save $10 on 6 or more items. Voucher Code: max10

1-877-295-3651 **CustomInk.com/maxim**

TAKE HER FOR A SPIN

Not your grandfather's hula girl! Pole Girl™ mounts instantly to your car or truck dashboard. She rotates, changes position and spins as you drive. Optional air freshener insert available.

SeeHerSpin.com

EMMANUELLE VAUGIER

The Canadian cutie returns to steam up the small screen.

She scared our pants off in *Saws* (II and IV) and was the only reason we tuned in to *Two and a Half Men* (sorry, fat kid). Now Emmanuelle is starring as a feisty investigative reporter in USA's new series *Covert Affairs*. Here's why she's the type of woman to whom we'd gladly spill all our secrets.

She's a blast!
"Put a gun in my hand or give me a fight scene and I'm as happy as can be. On past sets I've even fired a machine gun! It's stuff I enjoy and find fascinating in a safe environment."

She's a Canuck!
"I don't conform to many stereotypes, besides living in an igloo. It was exciting for me to see Canada win at the Olympics. I watched the gold medal hockey game surrounded by Americans and feared for my life a little bit."

She likes nice guys!
"The bad boy thing gets old. I prefer someone who wants to be with me. If you wanna have an awesome time, take me to the gun range!"—*Stephanie Radvan*

Covert Affairs airs Tuesdays at 10 P.M.

PHOTOGRAPH BY RUSSELL JAMES

©2010 The Gillette Company.

TWO WAYS TO BE CONVINCED FUSION® PROGLIDE™ IS GILLETTE'S MOST COMFORTABLE RAZOR.[1]

TRUST ALL OF OUR PATENTS, OR JUST TRY IT.

New Gillette® Fusion ProGlide is engineered with thinner, finer blades for less tug and pull[2] and an effortless glide. You'll get incredible comfort, even if you shave every day. You've got to feel it to believe it. Learn more at Gillette.com.

Gillette Fusion ProGlide turns shaving into gliding.

[1] In manual and power, respectively.
[2] Leading blades vs. Fusion.

NEW!
Fusion PROGLIDE™

Gillette®
The Best a Man Can Get™

STUFF

FILL YOUR INNER EMPTINESS WITH MATERIAL GOODS

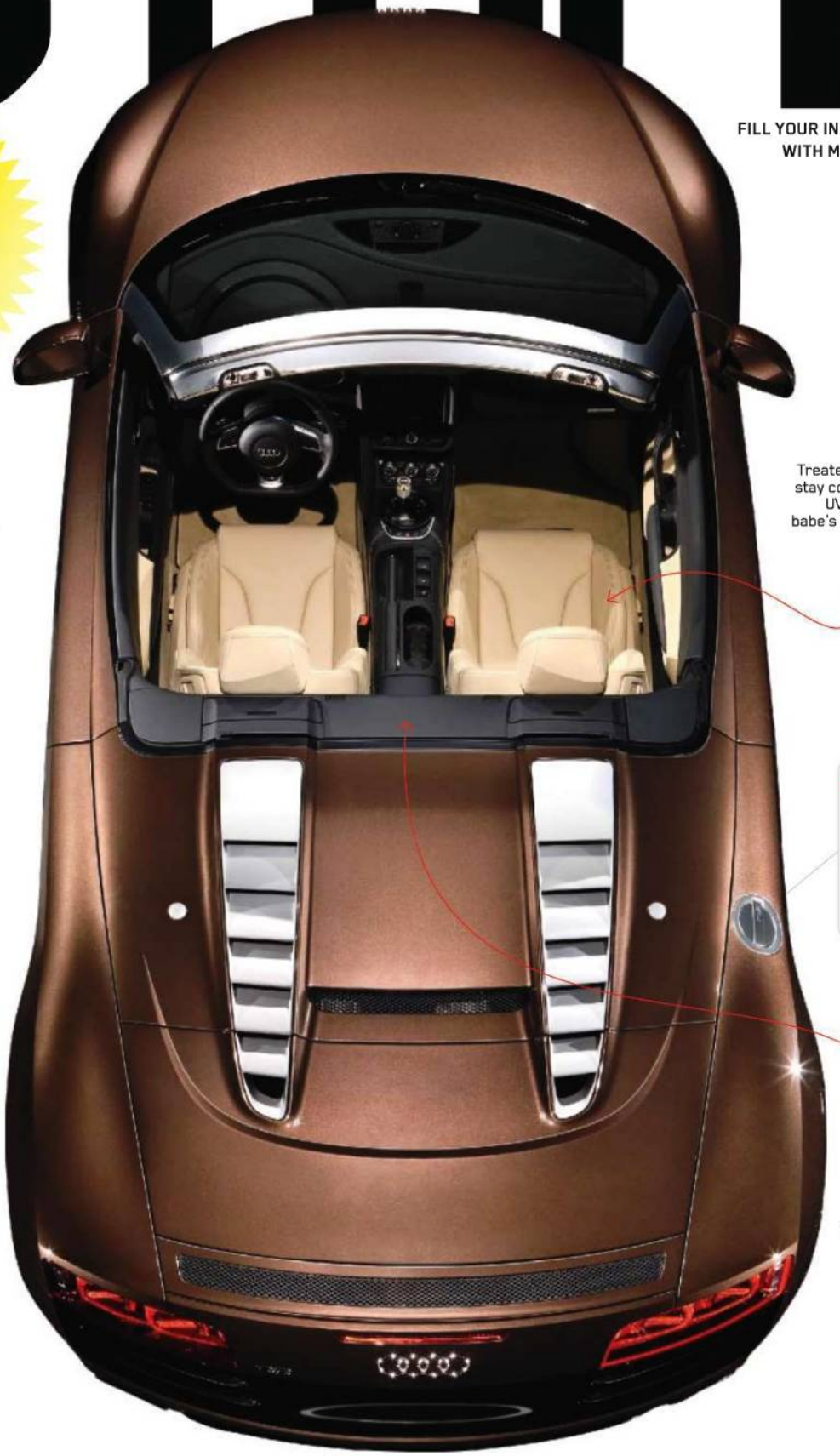
TAKE YOUR TOP OFF!

SAY HELLO TO THE HOTTEST CONVERTIBLES OF THE YEAR—AND GOODBYE TO YOUR HAIRDO.
BY JESSE WILL

2011 Audi R8 Spyder 5.2 FSI Quattro

As a coupe, this Teutonic terror is one of the world's most sublime all-wheel-drive sports cars, the pairing of a crazy heart—a Lamborghini V-10—with a subtle design that merely suggests, rather than shouts, the wild things it can do. So why mess with near-perfection and chop the top off? Simple—there will be next to nothing between your ear holes and those 10 cylinders as they gurgle and rip all the way to an 8,700 rpm red line. And with the top dropped, that's all you'll hear while you flog the R8's gated-shift six-speed manual transmission—even if you've cranked its sleek 465-watt Bang & Olufsen stereo to the limit. "What? Slow down, you say? I can't hear you."

Sitting shotgun: Your leggy Uruguayan supermodel girlfriend and her drug problem.



Treated leather seats stay cool by deflecting UV rays. Your babe's buns won't burn.

SPEC CHECK:
Price: $180,000
Engine: 5.2-liter FSI V-10
Torque: 391 lb.-ft. at 6,500 rpm
Horsepower: 525
0–62: 4.1 seconds
Top speed: 194 mph

Even with the top up, the rear window lowers for easy listening (to the engine).

SPEC CHECK
Price: $280,400
Engine: 6.0-liter twin turbocharged W-12
Torque: 590 lb.-ft. at 2,000–4,500 rpm
Horsepower: 621
0–60: 3.9 seconds
Top speed: 204 mph

2011 Bentley Continental Supersports Convertible

Straight outta Crewe, England, this stately drop-top is a true anomaly in the sports car world: an obscenely heavy road cannon (5,300 pounds) that posts equally obscene numbers on the asphalt, including a 3.9-second sprint to 60 mph. How's it go so fast, Daddy? Why, it's got a big fucking engine. The 6.0-liter W-12 power plant is fed by twin turbochargers (note the huge air portals up front), allowing for some blistering jaunts from petrol station to petrol station. Sure, with the top down it's harder to avoid interactions with the poor and obscure. But again, it goes 204 mph.
Sitting shotgun: A footballer's wife. Maybe not even yours?

Engine can run on gas, biofuel, or melted gold bars.

The steering wheel takes one lonely soul 15 hours to stitch by hand.

The Shelby Cobra. Its prey: cougars, bunnies, and *Real Housewives*.

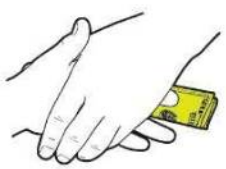
SPEC CHECK
Price: $55,000
Engine: 5.4-liter supercharged V-8
Torque: 510 lb.-ft. at 6,200 rpm
Horsepower: 550
0–60: 4.2 seconds
Top speed: TBD

2011 Shelby GT500

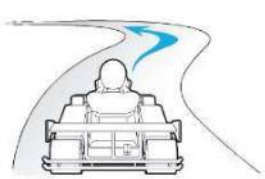
The ultimate American muscle car is here, and it'll cost ya $55 large. Sure, you may think that seems a bit rich for a Ford, but thanks to a boatload of engineering upgrades and a massive weight-loss plan—switching to an aluminum block engine from an iron one alone saved over 100 pounds—the revamped GT500 has specs that rival those of sports cars twice its price. Aston Martin? Porsche? The GT500's aiming at you. But rest assured, the old Cobra hasn't lost its tire-killing cred. And topless, it makes it even easier to smell that cloud of burnt rubber.
Sitting shotgun: Your Hometown Hottie.

Goodyear cooked up an ultra-sticky supercar rubber especially for the GT500.

HOW TO...BEAT YOUR BUDDIES AT THE GO-KART TRACK! BY NASCAR SPRINT CUP RACER AJ ALLMENDINGER. →

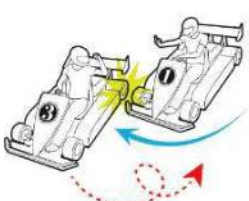


1. "Slip the track dude a $20. He'll point you to the fast kart. This is your safest bet, and it almost always works."



2. "During the race, keep your engine up, don't move the wheel too much, and try to be smooth through the turns. Don't even touch the brakes."

3. "Take a lap to find the blind corners where the track guys can't see what you're doing. This is where you'll make your move."



4. "Spin out your friends: Let them get three quarters of a length in front of you on the outside. Tap their inside rear tire. Extend middle finger."

5. "You won! And probably got kicked out. It's cool. Most amusement parks have my face posted on the wall, too!"

ILLUSTRATIONS BY CHRIS PHILPOT

PERFECTLY RIPPED

Build your fantasy tool kit around this heaven-sent handsaw.

Captain Ahab was both aroused and terrified by this picture.

A true master of wood has zero tolerance for coarse, crude cuts made by inferior instruments. Unfortunately, modern, machine-made handsaws give a man just that. And who wants to look like a hack? That's why we're enamored of the Wenzloff & Sons Disston Panel Saw, a fine, crosscutting confection crafted in true 1890s style by a five-person workshop in Forest Grove, Oregon. This badass blade is made from high tensile spring steel married to a Swiss pear wood handle and performs clean, precision cuts thanks to its taper-ground form. Use it to fell your neighbor's view-killing trees, and instead of taking offense, they may just compliment your strikingly beautiful implement. $285, wenzloffandsons.com

STYLING, EMMA PRITCHARD/B-A REPS; HAIR, DAMIAN MONZILLO USING RENE FURTERER/KATE RYAN INC; MAKEUP, JORDAN LONG USING AVON/EXCLUSIVE ARTISTS; TANK, TRUE RELIGION; BRA, VICTORIA'S SECRET; SHORTS, CELEBRITY PINK; TOOL BELT, HOME DEPOT; SHOES, COYE NOKES.

PHOTOGRAPH BY TOM CORBETT

©2010 The Gillette Company.

TWO WAYS TO BE CONVINCED FUSION® PROGLIDE™ IS GILLETTE'S MOST COMFORTABLE RAZOR.[1]

TRUST ALL OF OUR PATENTS, OR JUST TRY IT.

New Gillette® Fusion ProGlide is engineered with thinner, finer blades for less tug and pull[2] and an effortless glide. You'll get incredible comfort, even if you shave every day. You've got to feel it to believe it. Learn more at Gillette.com.

Gillette Fusion ProGlide turns shaving into gliding.

[1] In manual and power, respectively.
[2] Leading blades vs. Fusion.

NEW!
Fusion PROGLIDE™

Gillette®
The Best a Man Can Get™

Fit Kickers

FORGET FOUR-WHEEL DRIVE. HIGH-SPEED OFF-ROADING ONLY TAKES SOME SHOES GEARED FOR PUNISHMENT.

• ADIDAS RESPONSE TRAIL 16
Deep treads make these shoes stable off the beaten path, and their beaucoup cushioning rivals a luxury car's. But we found 'em bulkier than a pair of ski boots and stiffer than a mathlete at a bikini contest. **$85**
RATING: ●●●○○

SAUCONY PROGRID • XODUS 2.0
Tough as nails but light as a thumbtack, the Vibram outsole on these rugged runners rivals the traction of a monster truck in snow chains. A neoprene pouch on the tongue keeps the laces from tripping you up. And a quick-drying liner means your feet won't prune up even when you've misstepped into a baby pool. **$100**
RATING: ●●●●●

• BROOKS ADRENALINE ASR 7
If you're toting two wide loads, blaze trails with these big-boned bad boys. Available in varying widths, the ASR 7s boast a flexible midsole that allows for a smooth gait. Though the water-resistant upper breathes well, we'd prefer a bit more toe coverage. Stub City, population: us. **$105**
RATING: ●●●○○

THE NORTH FACE • SINGLE-TRACK
Its "snake plate" outsole provides noticeable support for the lateral and medial forefoot and more importantly may prevent you from putting a rusty nail through your foot. And we're not saying the under-bottom grip isn't "tenacious," as advertised. But after a few long trail runs our dogs were left barking for some arch support. **$100**
RATING:: ●●●○○
–Steven Leckart

THE CRAZIEST RACES IN THE U.S.A.

THREE REASONS TO TAKE THE MARATHON OFF YOUR BUCKET LIST.

EASY
KRISPY KREME CHALLENGE
Raleigh, NC (February 6)
The two-mile route? Not hard. But downing a dozen donuts midway without barfing is.

MEDIUM
BOOM DAYS PACK BURRO RACE
Leadville, CO (August 8)
Conquer a grueling 21-mile run along a ridgeline in the Rockies. All while tied to a donkey.

BRUTAL
THE BEAR 100
Logan, UT (September 24–25)
A 100-mile ultramarathon through a barren mountain range. Train and you might live!

GEARS COURTESY OF ACME PRODUCTS & ENGINEERING

PHOTOGRAPH BY JONATHAN KAMBOURIS

©2010 The Gillette Company.

TWO WAYS TO BE CONVINCED FUSION® PROGLIDE™ IS GILLETTE'S MOST COMFORTABLE RAZOR.[1]

TRUST ALL OF OUR PATENTS, OR JUST TRY IT.

New Gillette® Fusion ProGlide is engineered with thinner, finer blades for less tug and pull[2] and an effortless glide. You'll get incredible comfort, even if you shave every day. You've got to feel it to believe it. Learn more at Gillette.com.

Gillette Fusion ProGlide turns shaving into gliding.

[1] In manual and power, respectively.
[2] Leading blades vs. Fusion.

NEW!
Fusion PROGLIDE™

Gillette®
The Best a Man Can Get™

BATTER UP!

Former Man of Steel and current *Scott Pilgrim* evil ex **Brandon Routh** lets his flapjack-freak flag fly.

So you like pancakes?
I love pancakes. Always have. When I was growing up back in Iowa, we used to have breakfast for dinner. It was the one thing my dad was good at doing, so if Mom was busy he'd make us pancakes.

How do you take them?
With butter and syrup, but I used a lot more syrup when I was younger. Pancakes are actually challenging for me these days because I've developed an egg and dairy allergy. In most pancake recipes, those are vital parts.

You're like a tragic Greek hero!
Well, yes. I've actually gotten a taste for vegan pancakes. I think the vegan ones I make are as good as or better than the ones with eggs, butter, and milk.

Interesting, given your *Scott Pilgrim* character's superpowers come from being vegan.
Yeah—because his body is free of meat and animal derivatives, he has gained the power of telekinesis. He's a ninth-level vegan, I believe.

Robert De Niro says he ate pancakes to gain weight for *Raging Bull*. Would you do that for a role?
If I were ever blessed to play a heavy character, absolutely. I would eat pancakes and drink vanilla malts.

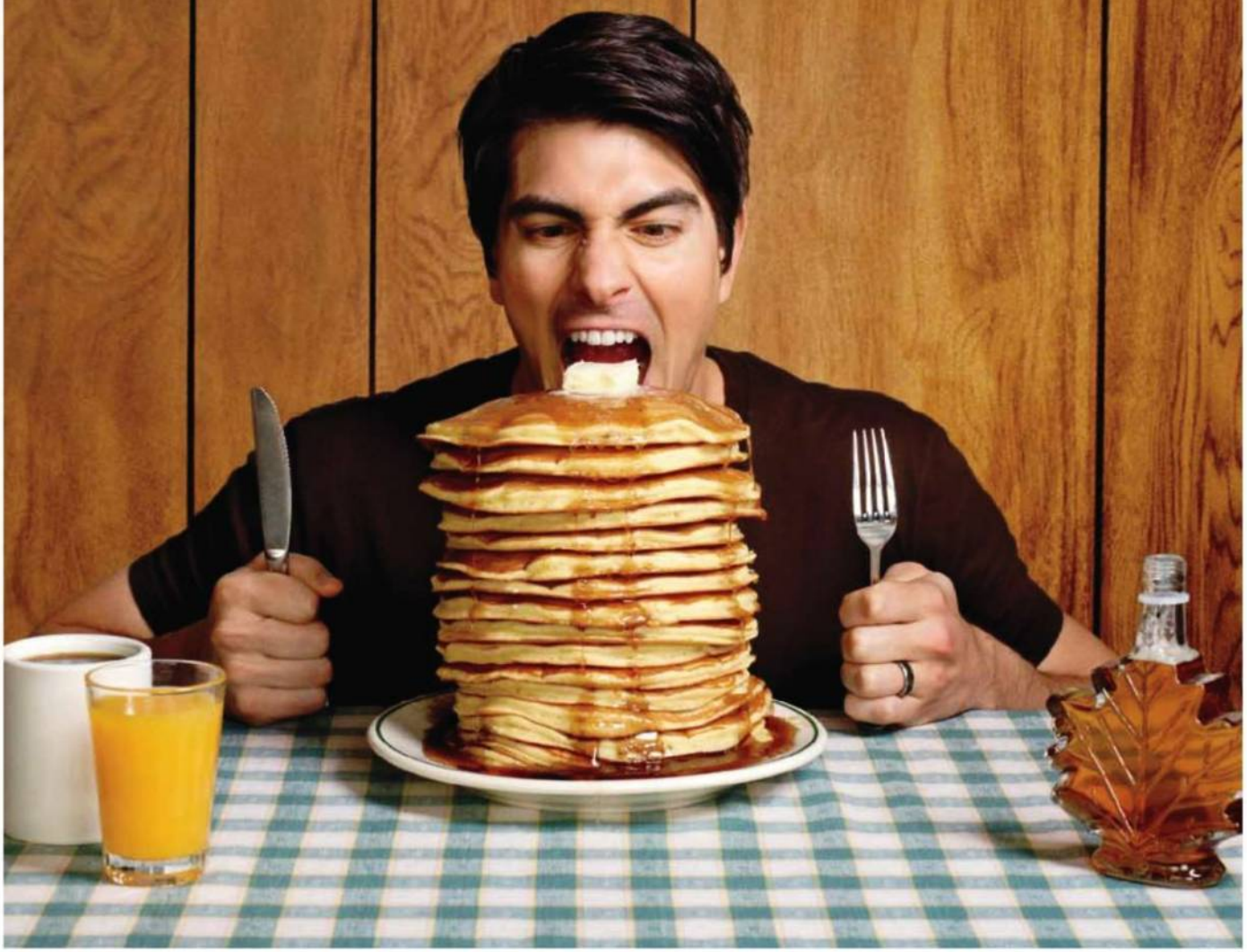
What would you say to folks who think pancakes are just an excuse to eat dessert as a meal?
Why is that a bad thing? As long as you have some protein with them, you can have a fairly good meal. Or if you don't give a shit, you could just eat pancakes.

Have you ever had pancakes in other countries?
Yeah, and I'm always a little disappointed by international pancakes. Not the International House of Pancakes, but international pancakes.

So pancakes for you are an all-American kind of thing?
There is something lacking in places around the world that try to make them. I can't say I've tasted a great pancake outside of North America.

Well, this was great. We talked a lot about pancakes.
This is the most in-depth conversation I've ever had about pancakes. I can check that off my bucket list.—*Patrick Carone*

Scott Pilgrim vs. the World opens August 13.



STYLING, BRIAN PRIMEAUX/ARTMIX; PROP STYLING, SUSAN ANDERSON/REX AGENCY; GROOMING, DASI B.

PHOTOGRAPH BY BRYCE DUFFY

ADVERTISEMENT

Hometown Hotties 2010

YOU CAME. YOU SAW.
YOU VOTED. NOW HELP DECIDE WHICH OF THESE HOTTIES ADVANCE TO THE TOP 10. GOD BLESS HOT-MERICA!

ROCK THE VOTE!
Meet the semifinalists of 2010's Hometown Hotties contest! Lovely ladies from 25 sexy states (and Canada!) have met our and your rigorous standards of hotitude. But this is only the beginning! The women on these four pages are now prepared for the next round of ballot casting. From these 100, your votes will cull the nation's top 10. And from those 10, a champion shall emerge, as it was foretold in some mythical and awesome tome of sexy tales that doesn't actually exist but totally should.

MEREDITH 001
West Harwich, MA
"Most guys just see a smiley little blonde girl, but I can sass with the best of them!"

TASHA 002
Maple Ridge, BC, Canada
"I like to think I can sing, but I can't."

JESSENIA 003
Elizabeth, NJ
"I prefer to be in the nude. I'm very comfortable in my own skin."

SHANNON 004
Brentwood, CA
"I have a tattoo of my last name in between angel wings on my lower back."

SARAH 005
Calgary, AB, Canada
"I can fix up your house, build you a new one, *and* kick your ass at the gym."

LINDSEY 006
Riverside, CA
"I love my warm pj's. If I could wear them forever, I would!"

MC 007
Houston, TX
"I'm a great pivot (a female version of a wingman). Every guy needs one!"

VANESSA 008
St. Anthony, MN
"I can kick anyone's butt in a handstand contest or dance-off!"

LISA 009
Aventura, FL
"I have lots of energy! My friends call me the Energizer Bunny."

PINKY 010
Vancouver, BC, Canada
"I don't pay attention to pickup lines."

LEZLIE 011
Fort Worth, TX
"I'm a very fun, laid-back girl...and I can control things with my eyes."

KAITLYNN 012
Portsmouth, NH
"I live in tank tops and leggings, nice and simple."

JESSICA 013
Atlanta, GA
"My body is 21, my mind is 34, and my heart is 12."

SARAH 014
Henderson, NV
"I once rode a donkey in a race at a bullfight in Mexico for beer."

VIVIAN 015
Bellingham, WA
"I can make just about any animal noise you could think of."

TRISHA 016
Cypress, TX
"I do tricks with my tongue! Including the upside-down hot dog."

*STANDARD TEXT MESSAGING RATES WILL APPLY. TEXT STOP TO QUIT. TERMS AND CONDITIONS CAN BE FOUND AT THE MOBILE WEB SITE 50501.MOBI

VICTORIA 017
San Lorenzo, CA
"I can out-dork any man."

CASIE 018
Cardiff, CA
"I never pass up a physical challenge."

CASSIE 019
Puyallup, WA
"I once went skinny-dipping...in winter."

AYANNA 020
Placentia, CA
"I was a bit of a risk-taker back in the day."

JILLIAN 021
Charlotte, NC
"I love being naked."

MIRANDA 022
Denver, CO
"I'm a farmer's daughter. Yup, a corn-fed country girl."

HEATHER 023
Dupont, WA
"I'm a dancing machine!"

CRISSY 024
Worcester, MA
"I love motocross! Dirty boys on fast bikes."

CASSANDRA 025
Edmonton, AB, Canada
"I traveled around China for a year by myself at 19."

AYLA 026
Langley, BC, Canada
"I grew up on a hippie island, fishing and painting."

CAITLYN 027
Austin, TX
"I can booty-clap just like in rap music videos!"

DANIELLE 028
Chicago, IL
"I have penis ESP: I pick guys with beautiful packages!"

CAROLINA 029
Altamonte Springs, FL
"My most unusual hookup involves a balcony."

BRI 030
Las Vegas, NV
"I can outdrink a horse, and I'm double-jointed."

MARISSA 031
Manhattan Beach, CA
"I once auditioned for a Broadway show for fun."

BY THE NUMBERS
A LOOK AT THIS YEAR'S CROP OF CUTIES.

- **12%** ARE FROM CANADA
- **1%** HAVE "CLASSY" TRAMP STAMPS
- **22%** ARE STUDENTS
- **0%** ARE METS FANS

SARA 032
Los Angeles, CA
"I fooled around at a work party. We so got caught."

ALYSSA 033
Chesterfield, MI
"I can't stand cheesy pickup lines! Just be real."

BRANDI 034
Fort Wayne, IN
"I love to play bingo with the old folks on Fridays."

MEGHAN AMELIA 035
Vancouver, BC, Canada
"I can ride a horse and rope a cow!"

STEPHANIE 036
Kennesaw, GA
"I'm a badass cook."

MELANIE 037
New York, NY
"I ride a Yamaha Banshee. I love to get dirty!"

ASHLEY 038
Las Vegas, NV
"I love to paint! But I only paint late at night. Naked."

KASSANDRA 039
Los Angeles, CA
"I once hijacked a Jet Ski topless in Cabo."

ERICA 040
Syracuse, UT
"I'm a better detective than Sherlock Holmes."

JENNA 041
Jacksonville, FL
"I can whoop anyone at *Guitar Hero*."

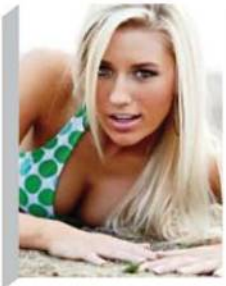
LISA MICHELLE 042
Canyon Country, CA
"I love to do yoga...I'm finally a bit bendable."

ERIN LYNN 043
Somerset, MA
"After a few drinks, I get a little feisty. Watch out!"

JESSICA 044
Buffalo, NY
"The craziest thing I've ever done? Skydiving."

VOTE! @ Maxim.com FREE! Text HOTTIE to 50501 for Hometown Hotties wallpaper*

*STANDARD TEXT MESSAGING RATES WILL APPLY. TEXT STOP TO QUIT. TERMS AND CONDITIONS CAN BE FOUND AT THE MOBILE WEB SITE 50501.MOBI



ASHLEY 045
Holland, OH
"I can touch my nose with my tongue!"

JAIMIE 046
Massillon, OH
"The most comfortable thing to wear? Nothing."

KAREN 047
West Babylon, NY
"I once flashed people in Times Square in body paint."

SAMIA 048
Irvine, CA
"I know every game you boys play—don't try it!"

DANIELLE LYNN 049
Seattle, WA
"I hitchhiked across the country with my horse."

VICTORIA 050
Tampa, FL
"I'm originally from South Africa...I like to tan nude."

JACQUELINE 051
San Marino, CA
"I know how to throw a mean left hook!"

ROXY 052
Emeryville, CA
"I'm a music producer."

KRISTINE 053
Roswell, NY
"I kind of play the piano, but I shine in *Guitar Hero*."

MARIA 054
Sioux Falls, SD
"Guys should know that I am very bubbly."

ASHLEY ANN 055
Nashville, TN
"I have the amazing ability to think like a dude."

BECKY 056
Deerfield Beach, FL
"I can fit my entire fist in my mouth."

CRYSTAL 057
Miami, FL
"I can outshoot anyone on the skeet range. Any takers?"

COURTNEY 058
Grand Prairie, TX
"I have a fleur-de-lis tattoo on my right wrist."

NATALIA 059
St. Petersburg, FL
"I can roll my tongue very well."

VOTE! @Maxim.com FREE! Text HOTTIE to 50501 for Hometown Hotties wallpaper*

SARAH MAE 060
Qualicum Beach, BC, Canada
"I am the Yngwie Malmsteen of air guitar."

SHELLEY 061
College Station, TX
"My craziest moment ended with butter in my cleavage."

ALEXA 062
Spring, TX
"I love wearing just a tank top and panties."

BY THE NUMBERS
A LOOK AT THIS YEAR'S CROP OF CUTIES.

- **8%** WORK IN SCRUBS
- **23%** DONT' KISS AND TELL
- **1%** HAVE RIDDEN A HOMELESS PERSON
- **3%** LIED FOR A FREE DESSERT

BARBARA 063
Odessa, FL
"I can beat guys at video games, poker, and pool."

CAITLIN 064
Houston, TX
"I've done lots of crazy things..."

AMBER 065
Baton Rouge, LA
"I'm a damn good speller!"

SARAH 066
Edmonton, AB, Canada
"Working at a bar, I've heard every pickup line!"

ALEXIA 067
Montebello, CA
"I get cold easily."

CARISSA 068
Kennesaw, GA
"I'm a national champion barrel racer."

LINDSEY 069
Murrieta, CA
"I'm a typical Cali girl: I live for summer."

MEGHAN 070
Las Vegas, NV
"I'm ambidextrous."

BRITTNEY 071
Wilmington, NC
"In public I like to wear sweatpants and a T-shirt."

KRISTEN 072
Omaha, NE
"I've gone 75 mph through a 25."

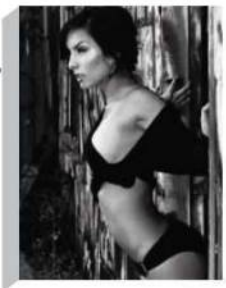
*STANDARD TEXT MESSAGING RATES WILL APPLY. TEXT STOP TO QUIT. TERMS AND CONDITIONS CAN BE FOUND AT THE MOBILE WEB SITE 50501.MOBI

ANDREA 073
San Antonio, TX
"I literally have an ass you can set a drink on."

JOHANNA 074
Brooklyn, NY
"I'm flexible!"

BY THE NUMBERS
A LOOK AT THIS YEAR'S CROP OF CUTIES.

- **13%** FEEL MOST COMFORTABLE NAKED
- **2%** ADMIT TO DOIN' IT ON AN AIRPLANE
- **9%** SLING DRINKS FOR A LIVING
- **1%** ARE COMPUTER PROGRAMMERS



CAROLINA 075
Burnaby, BC, Canada
"I'm double-jointed... if you're into that."

DANIELLE 076
Iselin, NJ
"My eyes are like chameleons; they change color."

LAURYN 077
Jacksonville, FL
"I have a majorly evil stare. Don't make me mad."

NATALIE 078
Novi, MI
"I do hip-hop, ballet, and belly dancing."

KASEY 079
Pittsfield, IL
"I love shooting guns, fishing, and riding dirt bikes."

ELIZABETH 080
Chicago, IL
"I was a gymnast, so I am super strong!"

ASHLEY 081
Calgary, AB, Canada
"I used to be a dancer, so I'm very bendable!"

JENNIFER 082
Vancouver, BC, Canada
"I'm impulsive! Want to come on an adventure?"

HEATHER 083
Friendsville, TN
"I have lots of talents but should keep them secret."

TONYA 084
Venetia, PA
"I have major blonde moments sometimes."

ANGELICA 085
Brownsville, TX
"I was a cheerleader. I still have my uniforms..."

KIMBERLY 086
Newnan, GA
"I like when my body is shown off."

JELENA 087
Chicago, IL
"I'm really just the girl next door."

SUNNY 088
Santa Monica, CA
"One night I dropped $1,200 at a single bar."

MAGGIE 089
Buffalo, MN
"I can stick my tongue up my nose (gross but true!)."

MICHELLE 090
Miami, FL
"My smile drives men nuts."

DANIELLE 091
Irvine, CA
"I love to drink beer in my underwear!"

JENN 092
Macon, GA
"I can tie cherry knots with my tongue."

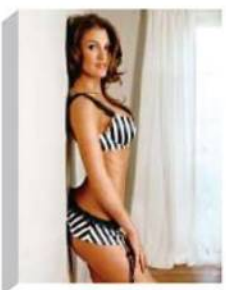
VOTE! @ Maxim.com
FREE! Text HOTTIE to 50501 for Hometown Hotties wallpaper*

CARISSA 093
Hollywood, CA
"I am very spontaneous!"

JESSICA 094
Vienna, VA
"I'm the best back-cracker in the world."

JULIE 095
Toronto, ON, Canada
"I have a few piercings... here and there."

JORDAN 096
Arvada, CO
"I ride a Suzuki GSX-R600. It's an adrenaline rush!"



CORINNE 097
North Wales, PA
"My karaoke song is 'Total Eclipse of the Heart.'"

AMANDA 098
Louisville, KY
"One of my favorite hobbies is boxing."

MELISSA 099
Dunedin, FL
"I can make my boobs bounce!"

BREA 100
Salt Lake City, UT
"I'm a superfreak. How could a man not love that?"

*STANDARD TEXT MESSAGING RATES WILL APPLY. TEXT STOP TO QUIT. TERMS AND CONDITIONS CAN BE FOUND AT THE MOBILE WEB SITE 50501.MOBI

Net Benefits

THE WEB IS CRAWLING WITH HORNY WOMEN. HERE'S HOW TO GET THEM INTO YOUR BED.

Chances are, if you're between the ages of 12 and 62, you've tried to meet a woman online. And if one recent study is to be believed, it's easy to see why: According to researchers at the University of Texas, 30 percent of women who meet a man on the Internet have sex with him on their first face-to-face encounter.

But scoring online is not always as easy as it seems. You log tons of man-hours filtering through profiles, the small talk can be painful, and when you can't read facial cues or body language,

Testing Apple's new full Brazilian app.

*SOME NAMES HAVE BEEN CHANGED. // STYLING, DON SUMADA/B-A REPS; HAIR, TYLER LASSWELL USING TRESEMMÉ/CONTACTNYC; MAKEUP, KIM BOWER/EXCLUSIVE ARTISTS; LINGERIE, JEZEBEL; LOCATION, SMYTH THOMPSON HOTEL, N.Y.C.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY TOM CORBETT

there's plenty of room for miscommunication. One misstep and your chances of an all-night bone-athon could fizzle before it begins. So to guarantee that your next online foray results in off-line sex, I've asked real girls which virtual moves got them the most hot and bothered. That plus inside info from experts who run the top dating sites will turn you into the Internet's number one Lothario.

Megabyte size does matter.

PIMP YOUR PROFILE

Time to wipe that grin off your face. According to the brains behind OKCupid, who've analyzed millions of user interactions, men who don't smile in their photos—and who look off to the side rather than directly at the camera—receive the most e-mails from women on the site. "Sometimes a big grin can look goofy," says Sasha,* 32. "Recently I was drawn to this guy who had a distant, mysterious look in his photo. I fantasized that he was an international spy. Turned out he worked in IT, but he *was* down to role-play a James Bond scenario in bed to satisfy me."

If you don't have a smoldering scowl to show off, the written part of your profile is where you can really shine. Most girls say the best profiles are the ones that describe you without being too cliché. Advises Kate Bilenki, director of love at PlentyofFish.com: "Try to stand out. If you're a rock star at karaoke or well-versed in Egyptian history, say so. It will differentiate you from everyone else who is a 'nice guy' who 'likes movies.'"

FIND THE EASY MARK

With so many women online, how do you suss out a sure thing? Stats reveal that you're most likely to succeed with an older woman who ranks about a seven in looks. Christian Rudder, cofounder of OKCupid, explains: "The mail women receive increases exponentially with their hotness. Guys go crazy for the 10s—with whom they generally have no chance—and ignore the slightly less beautiful, but still attractive, women." So men fight two-to-one for the most gorgeous ladies while perfectly sexy women are waiting in the wings. "I'm pretty cute, but I went my first eight weeks in online dating without a wink," says Ellie, 29. "The first guy who contacted me was rewarded with the most enthusiastic blow job I've dished out in years."

Likewise, gals in their 30s and 40s are an untapped wellspring of horniness. Rudder found that nearly two thirds of male users focus on girls younger than them. Yet older women are way more sexual. Grace, a 35-year-old divorcée, was recently involved in a kinky BDSM relationship with a 25-year-old she met on Nerve. "I wanted rough, tie-him-down sex," she says. "And he was down to be dominated, so we were the perfect match sexually. But outside the bedroom, I didn't have much use for him."

WORST INTERNET DATING SCREEN NAMES

DON'T LET YOUR HANDLE GIVE AWAY TOO MUCH.

NoGutNoGlory

FurFactor

AnyHolesAGoal

Bus_seat_sniffer_420

LonelyGuy AsslessChaps

WOO HER

If you're ready to e-hit on someone, most girls say the least you can do is string a coherent sentence together. That means resist emoticons, poor spelling, and Netspeak. Rudder found that when men used faux words like *ur*, *ya*, and *cant*, women's response rates dropped nearly 67 percent. "Winky faces and LOLs make me feel like I'm e-mailing with Justin Bieber," says Sarah, 32. "But I had a six-month affair with a guy I had awesome exchanges with first. He told funny stories, always responded to my questions, and was a master of the short, flirtatious message. When it was time to meet, I greeted him in lingerie."

One surprising no-no when making contact for the first time? Giving props to her hotness. "Compliment her personality, interests, anything but her looks," says Rudder. "Words like *awesome*, *fascinating*, and *interesting* do well, while *beautiful* and *sexy* do poorly." Bilenki recommends gleaning some common ground from her profile. "Tell a story relating to information in her account," she says. The move worked on Ellen, 27: "I had a photo of me playing Skee-Ball, and this guy e-mailed to tell me about a league he was in. On our first date we played Skee-Ball on the boardwalk, then fucked in a dark corner of an arcade. Dorky but hot."

DIVERSIFY YOUR PORTFOLIO

Dating dot-coms are probably the most direct line to sex, but don't neglect Facebook, Twitter, and Foursquare. "Social networking sites have a more casual feel than dating sites," says James Houran, Ph.D., a columnist for OnlineDatingMagazine.com. "Men can browse the networks of family and friends to see if any attractive prospects pop up. If so, there are usually no more than six degrees of separation." Stacy, 26, got busy with a fellow Facebooker who took the site's "suggested friends" advice and sent her a message. "I thought he was cute, and since we had friends in common, I was able to make sure he wasn't bonkers," she says. Her friends' votes of approval led to a drinks date, which led to "the best oral I've ever gotten, on the hood of his car. Thanks, Mark Zuckerberg!" A perfect example of how just a little time spent at the computer *not* looking at porn can bring a far more satisfying payoff. •

UPGRADE YOUR RAM

WANNA SEDUCE A WOMAN ONLINE? ALL THE SINGLE LADIES TELL YOU HOW.

HITS

REFER TO HER PROFILE
"One guy noticed a reference I made to 'Dick in a Box' and sent me a message with a line of lyrics, which was clever. I happily accepted his 'package' after we met up for dinner."—*Anne, 29*

CLOWN YOURSELF
"I was so into a guy who noted his love of online Scrabble in his profile—and then joked about how nerdy that is. But I love it, too! I suggested we shed our geekiness by playing a round with dirty words."—*Zoe, 26*

MISSES

VOCAB BUILDING
"One guy kicked things off using ridiculous SAT words. Even worse, he clearly didn't know what they meant. An actual sentence: 'I hope we can traverse over dinner.' That traversation never happened."—*Angie, 27*

BEING WEIRD
"I had a guy message me—the first message he sent, by the way—saying he wanted me to nude-wrestle him and have it result in a happy ending. I blocked him immediately."
—*Celine, 32*

JERKY BOYS

FROM BEEF TO BUFFALO, VENISON TO GATOR, MAXIM (WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM A CERTAIN TOP CHEF) TESTED DOZENS OF JERKYS FROM AROUND THE COUNTRY. DIG IN.

BY MOLLY YOUNG

Jerky—is there a more primal food? After all, dried meat has been around since Og and Thog stumbled out of their caves and discovered that by curing their freshly killed mastodon flesh, they could make it last for eons. Step one: Add salt to raw meat. Salt acts as a preservative and keeps the meat bacteria-free. Step two: Add sugar and seasonings. Smoking is optional. Step three: Dry (see recipe). That's it. What you're left with is some of the leanest, healthiest protein around, favored by Romans, Mongols, Spanish conquistadors, polar explorers, and overworked chefs alike. To test the best America has to offer, we sat down with the toughest crew of experts we could rustle up: the bearded, scarred, tattooed, and badly hung over gourmands from the empire of *Top Chef* judge Tom Colicchio, at his newest restaurant, Colicchio & Sons, in New York. The team—Tom, Shane McBride (chef at Colicchio & Sons), Lauren Hirschberg (chef de cuisine at Craftbar), James Tracey (chef de cuisine at Craft), and Marco Canora (former Craft chef, now at Hearth)—was wrecked from celebrating the previous night's stellar *New York Times* review. Tom's son, Dante, rounded out the demographic. Welcome to the Great American Jerk-off!

PHOTOGRAPHS BY LEVI BROWN

ALLIGATOR BOB'S CAJUN ALLIGATOR JERKY WITH PORK

If you think gators belong in swamps, zoos, and on the collared shirts of Chad and Muffy, meet Robert "Alligator Bob" Young. As a Florida trapper tasked with gator removal, Young's payment came in the form of meat. "I figured if a tourist was going home with a bag of oranges, he should at least have a fistful of gator in the other hand," says Young. With its lean, porky flavor, this Cajun-spiced snack should be treated as a healthy protein source and not a scaly beast with webbed feet.

CHEFS SAY: "Very smoky, kind of like a Slim Jim."—Dante Colicchio

MAXIM SAYS: ●●●○○

GERALD JERKY SWEET & SPICY

Made from grass-fed top- and bottom-round beef sourced from small-scale farms, Rachel Graville's jerky is marinated in a mixture of fish sauce, lime, garlic-chili paste, and coffee soda. It was Graville's father, Gerald, who got her hooked as a kid. "I used to watch football games just for an excuse to eat the jerky," she says. What started as a homemade holiday gift for friends quickly grew into a successful enterprise. Merry Jerkmas!

CHEFS SAY: "This has a nice chew and a good balance of sweetness, spice, and salt."—James Tracey

MAXIM SAYS: ●●●●○

GRANDE PREMIUM MEATS BUFFALO PEPPER STEAK STRIP JERKY

Ah, the noble buffalo. Roaming the plains, trampling everything in its path, being processed into portable meat sticks. GPM's jerky is cut into thick ropes, so you can gnaw on it like a carrot or savor it like a cigar. The buffalo flavor has a distinctive tang and comes crusted with gobs of black pepper. Works well for Oregon Trail role-playing games, if that's your thing, and for general chewing purposes if not.

CHEFS SAY: "I like the texture good and toothsome. My number one pick." —Lauren Hirschberg

MAXIM SAYS: ●●●○○

JEDIDIAH'S BEEF JERKY PRIVATE RESERVE SWEET & SPICY

MAXIM'S FAVORITE MEAT STICK!

Sweet *and* spicy is no mean feat. Delivering on one flavor promise is tough enough; delivering on two is best left to the pros. For 20-plus years Jedidiah has seasoned his brisket in brown sugar and a secret blend of spices. After marinating for 24 hours, the result is velvety soft and insanely addictive.

CHEFS SAY: "Nice Asian flavors with a lot of soy and a mild, subtle heat. My favorite." —Marco Canora

MAXIM SAYS: ●●●●●

MOUNTAIN AMERICA SPICY TURKEY JERKY

Poor turkey jerky—constantly having to justify itself for not being beef. Luckily, this hickory-smoked version is tender, lean, glistening with sweet glaze, and topped with a shake of black pepper. No liquid smoke, MSG, or nitrates are added—just meat, brown sugar, and seasonings. It's like a Thanksgiving feast, and you won't even need a nap!

CHEFS SAY: "Paprika and cayenne flavors are good, but the turkey does produce a drier jerky."—Lauren Hirschberg

MAXIM SAYS: ●●●○○

PERKY JERKY INVIGORATING JERKY

As with that old chicken-and-egg riddle, we can't help but wonder whether the name or the idea for Perky Jerky came first. Invented by two ski bums seeking a treat that would fuse nutrition and pep into a pocket-size snack, each pack contains the energy equivalent of two Red Bulls. Performance-enhancing properties aside, the teriyaki-flavored beefy treat is the moistest jerky we tasted. Like, feed-it-to-a-parched-hobo moist.

CHEFS SAY: "However they came up with this idea, I can only assume marijuana was involved."—Tom Colicchio

MAXIM SAYS: ●●●●●

REMINGTON TRAIL STEAKS SMOKED VENISON

Of course, Remington is best known for making the guns that shoot the deer that make the meat, but its jerky comes in thick chunks that look and taste like mini rib eyes. Flavored with brown sugar and garlic, it tastes like a leaner, gamier version of beef. It's so meaty, in fact, that the whole operation could be subtitled "Honey, I Shrunk the Steak."

CHEFS SAY: "Nice bite, great balance. Bambi tastes good!"—Lauren Hirschberg

MAXIM SAYS: ●●●○○

SLANTSHACK ORIGINAL BEEF JERKY WITH JERK MCGURK'S RUBDOWN

As with bikes, stereos, and mail-order brides, customization is sometimes the way to go. SlantShack, based in New Jersey and launched by a bunch of recent college grads, makes its jerky to order: Choose the beef type and marinade, add a rub or a glaze, and finish it off with the topping of your choice. This Jamaican version is perfect for the munchies.

CHEFS SAY: "Good texture, nice bite, and spicy, mon!"—Shane McBride

MAXIM SAYS: ●●●●○

TRADER JOE'S NATURAL BEEF JERKY

Whether it's jerky or prime rib, there are two dimensions upon which to judge your favorite meaty treat: texture first, flavor second. Texture first? Indeed—if you can't bite into it, you can't taste it. Trader Joe's beefy number scores high on the biteability *and* flavor scale. And at only a gram of fat per serving, you can eat, like, a dozen bags at a time...guilt-free!

CHEFS SAY: "Strong texture and pull, with good beef flavor."—Shane McBride

MAXIM SAYS: ●●●●○

WESTERN SKY'S BEEF JERKY

Western Sky's jerky is conducive to drooling in the way few things in life are. Given that owner Michael Horman got his start as a gourmet chef, his jerky's droolability may be due to the garlicky-sweet glaze. But more likely it's the über-meaty taste, like getting punched in the mouth with a beef fist.

CHEFS SAY: "This one's for purists: It's pure sweetness and salt."—Tom Colicchio

MAXIM SAYS: ●●●●●

JERKING AT HOME CHEF SHANE MCBRIDE'S HOMEMADE JERKY

Ingredients

5 lbs. meat (brisket or top round)
8 Tbs. your favorite barbecue spice rub
6 cups marinade (2 cups soy sauce, 2 cups Worcestershire sauce, 1 cup dark brown sugar, 1 cup molasses, 2 Tbs. spice rub)
3 Tbs. ground black pepper

Directions

1. Freeze the meat. (This makes it easier to slice.)
2. Slice into 3-inch long ¼-inch thick strips.
3. Marinate overnight–24 hours is optimal.
4. Stick the meat into a smoker or oven at 180°F for 4–6 hours. (Remove it when the meat is dried but a bit flexible. You don't want it to be brittle, because the meat will keep drying after you take it out.)
5. Sprinkle the jerky with black pepper and the remaining barbecue spice rub. Enjoy!

©2010 The Gillette Company

JUST HOW COMFORTABLE IS IT?

Watch the Video to Find Out

NEW!
Fusion
PROGLIDE™

"I LOVE IT. IT REALLY DOES GLIDE."

—RONNIE K., MICHIGAN

New Gillette® Fusion® ProGlide™ is engineered with thinner, finer blades for less tug and pull* and an effortless glide. You'll get incredible comfort, even if you shave every day. You've got to feel it to believe it. Learn more at Gillette.com.

Gillette Fusion ProGlide turns shaving into gliding.

*Leading blades vs. Fusion.

Try new Gillette Fusion ProSeries™ skin care before and after shaving for incredible comfort.

Gillette®
The Best a Man Can Get™

paradise

JUST WHEN YOU THOUGHT THE **ENTOURAGE** DUDES HAD IT ALL, ALONG COMES RED-HOT **DANIA RAMIREZ.** TIME TO SLAP ON THE SPF!

BY PATRICK CARONE PHOTOGRAPHS BY ANTOINE VERGLAS

Diane Von Furstenberg bikini top, **Guria** bikini bottom, **Kristen Elspeth** earrings and bracelets. (opposite) **Tyler Rose** bikini, **Kristen Elspeth** earrings and bracelet. (opening spread, right) **Zoë** bikini.

Some Turtles have all the luck.

Besides the friendship of his bros and a limitless supply of baseball caps, *Entourage*'s resident chauffeur turned entrepreneur gets to smooch Dania Ramirez. Joining the pantheon of babes who have appeared on HBO's smash over the years, this smokeshow already made our sexy sonar beep uncontrollably with turns in *X-Men: The Last Stand*, *The Sopranos*, and *Heroes*. Now that she's in our living rooms every Sunday night, facing the week ahead is a lot easier.

You've been in *Maxim* before, but this is your first time on the cover. How does it feel?
I'm psyched! I loved being photographed in the sand. I'm Dominican, so I'm a beach girl.

Do you enjoy sexy shoots?
Absolutely! I embrace femininity, and that includes being sexy and comfortable with my body.

The creator of *Entourage*, Doug Ellin, told us this season has the hottest women yet.
We have a great group of girls. There's me, there's Emmanuelle Chriquí—who's beautiful—and then there's Sasha Grey, who's a porn star. We got a Dominican, a Canadian, and a porn star.

Sounds like the beginning of a dirty joke. What were you expecting when you met Sasha?
I'm an open-minded person, so I was more concerned about how the scene was going. But she's a supercool girl.

How is hanging with the boys?
I'm a Latin girl, so I don't mind male attention. It's easy for me.

The show boasts a long history of gorgeous gals.
I'm proud not just to be one of the show's many beautiful women but also to have a great story line.

Your character, Alex, starts out as a driver for Turtle's hot-girl limo service. What a great idea!
It's an awesome idea...if they could hire girls like me! Alex is fun, sassy, sexy, and smart all rolled into one.

Sounds like someone we know!
Well, I am a bit nerdy. I also like to watch sports and hang with the boys, but at the same time be a woman. I'm a combination of everything. I'm a three-course meal!

At one point Turtle tries to kiss Alex after she tells him her parents are divorcing. Anything like that ever happen to you?
I've been in situations where I've just broken up with a boyfriend and tried to confide in a guy friend. That turns into drinks, which turns into dropping me off and trying to make out with me. I'm like, "What's going on here?"

Do you hit the Hollywood party scene as hard as the guys on *Entourage*?
Not as much as I used to. When I first came out here, I was a lot more into the partying, but now I enjoy coming home, cooking a great meal, and just lounging.

C'mon! We've seen you get down at our Hot 100 party.
I do go out, but only to the best parties—hence the Hot 100! I just don't want to be going out every night to the same club as everybody else. But I love a great party. I'm alive, and I love all the pleasures of life...eating, dancing, sex. I love it all!

You were A.J.'s girlfriend on the last season of *The Sopranos*. What's with you and chubby Italian dudes with chin straps?
There's something about those guys that I find attractive. I like that people see me with those guys, even if it's just on TV.

What's the first thing you notice about a guy?
What they come up with the first time they talk to me. Just make real conversation. Don't tell me, "You're beautiful!" right when you meet me. It's like, "OK, great. Where are we going to go from there?" I'd rather talk to a man with some balls. Just ask me to go out with you!

What's your biggest turnoff?
A bad kiss. A bad kisser will probably be bad at everything. I can tell a lot by a kiss, by the tongue movement, by the lips...

You're like an Olympic judge! What do you look for in a kiss?
A little bit of everything. Start off flirty, go soft and intimate, and then get real passionate and deep. Do you like that?

Uh, yeah. Who would be your dream screen kiss partner?
Benicio Del Toro. There's something really rugged and edgy about him. So he'd be at the top of my list.

What if he was in his *Wolfman* makeup?
That'd be even sexier. He'd be more like an animal...like, maybe he'd bite me. I'd like that. •

STYLING, GENA TUSO/ARTMIX; HAIR, ROQUE/TRACEY MATTINGLY; MAKEUP, LAURA MOHBERG/TRACEY MATTINGLY; MANICURE, BETH FRICKE FOR O.P.I./ARTISTS BY TIMOTHY PRIANO; HORSE, CALYPSO, COURTESY OF CLAIRE D'ALTON

"I love all the pleasures of life...eating, dancing, sex. I love it all!"

Zimmermann swimsuit,
Kristen Elspeth bracelets.

BY BREKKE FLETCHER PHOTOGRAPH BY MARK SELIGER

Dwayne Johnson

The former WWE eyebrow-raiser brings a pair of considerable pectorals to his role as a superstar cop in *The Other Guys*.

So, first question: What–
I was 14 when I lost my virginity. The best 93 seconds of that woman's life, I'll tell you that.

Actually, we were wondering about your new movie.
Well, Sam Jackson and I play two cowboys in love on a mountain, and it's a really special relationship. But the key is we don't ride horses. We have sheep. Sorry, what was the question?

What was it like working on *The Other Guys*?
So much fun. We shut down New York City to film all these great action sequences, and I really enjoyed working with Samuel L. Jackson. He's a great guy to be around, very entertaining, and the roles were great for us. We just got to be as entertaining as we possibly could be.

Do you get annoyed if someone calls you "the Rock"?
Yeah. I slap anyone who calls me that! No, really, I love the Rock, and I love becoming him, and, truthfully, I'll always be the Rock. Whether it's an attorney or a construction worker, everyone I meet, the first thing out of their mouth is, "Hey, Rock!" Little children say, "Hi, Mister Rock!" But they get a slap, too.

Speaking of little ones, why so many kiddie movies?
Good material. I'm a big family man, and I can appreciate a good family movie when it's done well, and generally there's a good message to those movies. I also like to work in different genres.

Do you feel like you get typecast as an athlete?
That's how a pitch meeting goes: "You're the greatest athlete in the world. You throw the ball *and* catch it! It's amazing!" Sports have always resonated with me. A great deal of the lessons I've learned I was able to pull from being an athlete. I still carry them today.

You were a major football player in college. Do you miss it?
I went to the University of Miami, the best school in the country. I had great professors in college, and my immediate goal at that time was one, to graduate, and two, to play in the NFL. But, you know, oftentimes in life we go down roads we don't necessarily plan. I began wrestling because I was cut from the CFL—the Canadian Football League.

We bet those Canuck ballers are kicking themselves now.
There were other players who were better. But that was a pivotal time for me. Three hundred bucks a week, Canadian, and it was five of us living in a two-bedroom apartment. We got our mattresses from a sex motel.

Sex motel? Weren't you worried about disease?
Many of those guys already suffered from the Filipino clap.

And now you're a big-time movie star and benefactor to your former university.
What a ride, right? Going from getting paid $300 Canadian, living on tuna fish, and having roommates with the Filipino clap to donating $3 million to the University of Miami and giving the commencement speech. This is getting pretty Oprah.

We're tearing up here! What else would you have done if you hadn't gone this route?
I studied criminology for years. What I really wanted to do was work for the Secret Service.

We smell a movie idea!
We're developing one right now.

What else can we look forward to Rock-wise after *The Other Guys*?
A big action movie called *Faster*. I play a man avenging his brother's death. I drive a classic '71 Chevelle and carry one of the biggest revolvers in the world: a Super Redhawk Alaskan bear stopper with bullets I put right between the bad guy's fucking eyes.

How did you like playing "the Rock Obama" on *SNL*?
There are not too many opportunities to play the president, and I wanted to make it funny. So I called up Seth Meyers, the head writer, and said, "Hey, I think it might be cool if I played Barack Obama." He hit me with the Rock Obama, and I loved it.

"I CAN'T STOP MYSELF FROM MAKING MY PECS BOUNCE."

Are you tight with Barack?
I'm a big fan of our president, and we actually went to rival high schools in Hawaii. He was a great athlete. So he's got that very physical side to him, like at any time he could raise his hand and start kicking ass all over the place. I believe that often the guys who can kick a lot of ass are the ones who are most tempered and in control.

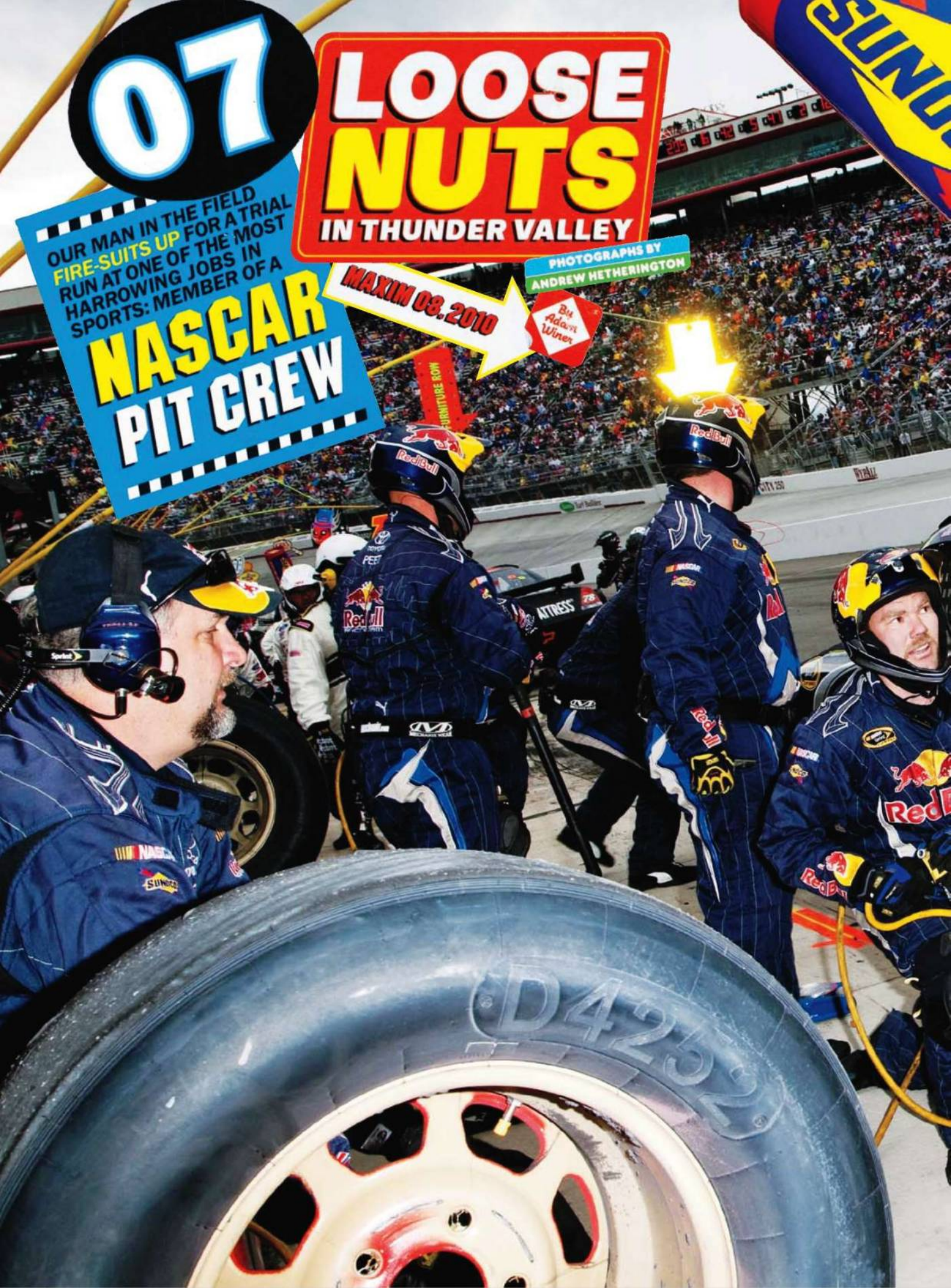
Do you have any vices?
I can't stop myself from looking in the mirror and making my pecs bounce.

How does Dwayne Johnson pick up a lady?
I am direct and firm. I just walk right up, introduce myself, ask her what her name is, and then say, "You look beautiful, and I'm the tongue-wrestling champion of the world. Would you like a shot at the title?" And generally the deal is sealed!

And where do you call home?
I have a few of them: Florida, California, Virginia. I've always wanted a farm.

The Rock farms?
I'm not a farmer. I drive around on the property, obviously with no shirt on, and I do a lot of fishing. When I bought the property in Virginia, one of our real estate agents said, "You're gonna fit in wonderfully. Sissy Spacek and John Grisham live here."

Sounds like the makings of one kick-ass bowling team!
No. ●


07
LOOSE NUTS
IN THUNDER VALLEY
PHOTOGRAPHS BY
ANDREW HETHERINGTON
OUR MAN IN THE FIELD FIRE-SUITS UP FOR A TRIAL RUN AT ONE OF THE MOST HARROWING JOBS IN SPORTS: MEMBER OF A
NASCAR PIT CREW
MAXIM 08.2010
But Adam Winer
FURNITURE ROW
RedBull
D4232

BRISTOL
CUP SERIES
ZMAX ZMAX
NASCAR
DYOTA
Red Bull

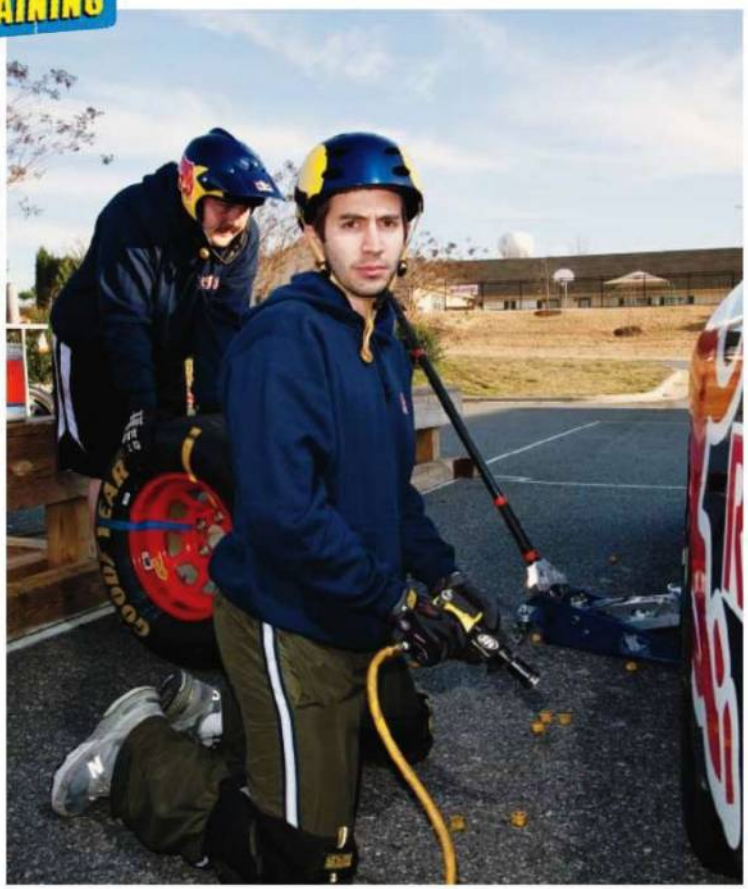
THERE ARE 60 LAPS TO GO AT NASCAR'S LEGENDARY BRISTOL Motor Speedway, and I'm perched along the pit wall with the crew of Red Bull's No. 83 car. My ears hum, and my internal organs pulsate with the reverberations of racecars. In the track's steep bowl of seating, 140,000 fans might possibly be cheering. I can't tell. Trackside there is no noise but engine noise. The No. 83 car's rear tire changer (nickname: Woody; real name: Dave Woodhead) ambles over and shouts something at me. Even with my noise-dampening headset off and Woody yelling directly into my ear, I have absolutely no idea what he's saying. I think it's something like, "Here's a souvenir." Then he hands me part of the racecar. Specifically, the back part. It's a one-square-foot piece of the right rear tire well that, if the team had its druthers, would still be circling the racetrack attached to their car. This is not how things were supposed to go.

Pit crews endure what is perhaps the highest-pressure job in the world of sports. A team has approximately 13.5 seconds to gas their car and change four tires. Make just a little mistake—like losing your footing or failing to hit a lug nut with your air wrench—and you can cost your team a second. Which can cost your car two or three places in a race. Which can cost your team prize money and much-needed points in the season's overall standings. Meanwhile, make a bigger mistake—like failing to fully tighten the lug nuts—and your driver can hit the wall at 200 mph. "The pressure on these guys is equivalent to the last play of an NFL game, only seven to 10 times each race," says Red Bull's pit crew coach, Lance Munksgard.

EWIND TO FIVE DAYS BEFORE THE BRISTOL race, and I've arrived at the pit crew's practice facility, a converted industrial space a few blocks from the team's main race shop outside Charlotte, North Carolina. Red Bull fields two cars in NASCAR's top level Sprint Cup series: the No. 83, driven by Brian Vickers (who has, since the race, been sidelined due to blood clots in his lungs); and the No. 82, piloted by the awesomely named Scott Speed. Pit crews for both cars arrive every morning at 7 A.M. for group stretches. They joke and contort while nearby speakers blare Judas Priest or Iron Maiden or Mötley Crüe. Fittingly, the team trains to metal.

"These guys are kind of like the Bad News Bears," Randy Pemberton says of the Red Bull staff. Pemberton is both an analyst on Showtime's *Inside NASCAR* and brother to the No. 83 car's crew chief, Ryan Pemberton. "They don't want to work for the big teams," he continues. "They want to say to the big teams, 'We went out there and beat your ass.'"

THE TRAINING



Clockwise from top left: Jack man Shaun Peet runs around the car during a practice stop (every trial run is recorded by an overhead camera and immediately reviewed); our writer rocks Red Bull Racing Team's lone "short bus" helmet; rear tire changer Dave Woodhead grimaces through a stretch session.

No one would immediately guess this unassuming group of twenty- and thirtysomethings is the team that won honors as NASCAR's top pit crew in 2008. Some of them look like they should still be in college, and many—because this is March and they are honoring "Mustache March"—sport laughably atrocious facial hair. These are perhaps the only mustaches in NASCAR grown ironically.

I've arrived on assignment to "join" No. 83's pit crew. In reality that means I'll hang out with the team for a few days and every now and again they'll let me touch something I can't ruin. Or that can't ruin me.

"A few years ago during practice, our jack man happened to have his thumb in the wrong spot when he released the jack," Red Buller Danny Kincaid enjoys telling me early on. "That's 3,400 pounds of racecar coming down on his thumb, and it sheared off the tip. The guy ran around and did the other side before he realized his thumb wasn't there anymore." Over the following few days, three other team members make sure I've heard this story.

Theoretically, every crew member has both a first and a last name, but most are known simply by nickname: Pedro, Bitter, Porky, Woody, Mongo. "I don't think half the people in the garage even know what my real name is," says Pedro (unused name: Josh Houghton). Once the team finishes stretching, they roll a car into the parking lot to execute practice stops along a mock pit wall. For the next hour they rehearse the dance of a perfectly executed stop, which goes like this: The jack man, the front tire changer, and the front tire carrier dash around to the far side of the car before it even finishes skidding to a halt. A rear tire changer and carrier simultaneously loop in from behind. The changers drop to their knees and assault the lug nuts while the jack man hefts the car into the air. It takes each tire changer roughly 1.5 seconds to remove all five lug nuts affixing the wheel—that's about .3 seconds per stab of their air wrenches. The carriers then thrust on a new tire before everyone sprints to the other side of the car to repeat the process. Meanwhile, the gas man hefts an 80-pound, gravity-drained gas can into the tank while the catch can man collects any overflow.

Simple. Or at least simple enough until the pressures of race day come into play. "I wore a heart monitor to see where my heart rate is at in practice and during a race," Woodhead says. "At practice I was like 80 or 85. It got up to about 110 during the race." For kicks the team hands me an air wrench and lets me try removing a tire. Half the times I stab at a lug nut, I miss my mark. Things go no better with the jack. Even when I jump in the air and land on its handle with my full weight, I can't get the car to budge. Giggles are stifled. Though the motions associated with pitting a racecar are fairly simple, executing them quickly and consistently requires considerable dexterity. Which I evidently do not have.

TIRE CHANGERS HAVE LESS THAN .3 SECONDS TO REMOVE EACH LUG NUT—OR THE WHOLE TEAM IS SCREWED.

AS RECENTLY AS FIVE YEARS AGO, MOST PIT crew members came to their positions via a job in the garage, and they practiced together only haphazardly. But a newer NASCAR trend has found teams actively recruiting athletes from other sports and then methodically rechanneling their natural physical abilities toward turbo-changing tires. For example, No. 83's jack man, Shaun Peet, played minor league hockey in North Carolina until the day he set up a VIP tour of a NASCAR race shop as a treat for his visiting parents. "We went to a pit practice, which was going terribly, and the crew chief just goes, 'Get that hockey player in here,'" Peet recalls. "I was like, 'I'm just showing my parents around.' But the

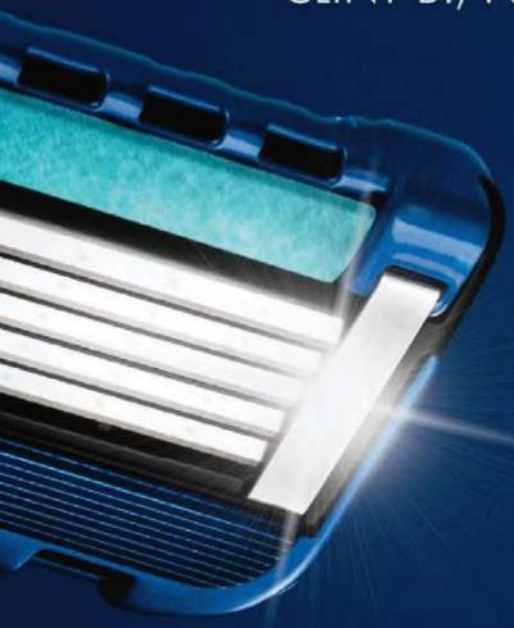
Clockwise from top left: The rear tire changer and carrier lug out a high-pressure air wrench; tires are inspected for wear; Bristol's compact setup makes for one of the toughest pit stops on the circuit; crew members go "over the wall."

PAGE 67

©2010 The Gillette Company

"THIS IS INCREDIBLE.
IT JUST GLIDES ACROSS YOUR FACE!"

—CLINT B., NEW YORK



New Gillette® Fusion® ProGlide™ is engineered with thinner, finer blades for less tug and pull* and an effortless glide. You'll get incredible comfort, even if you shave every day. You've got to feel it to believe it. Learn more at Gillette.com.

Gillette Fusion ProGlide turns shaving into gliding.

*Leading blades vs. Fusion.

Gillette®
The Best a Man Can Get™

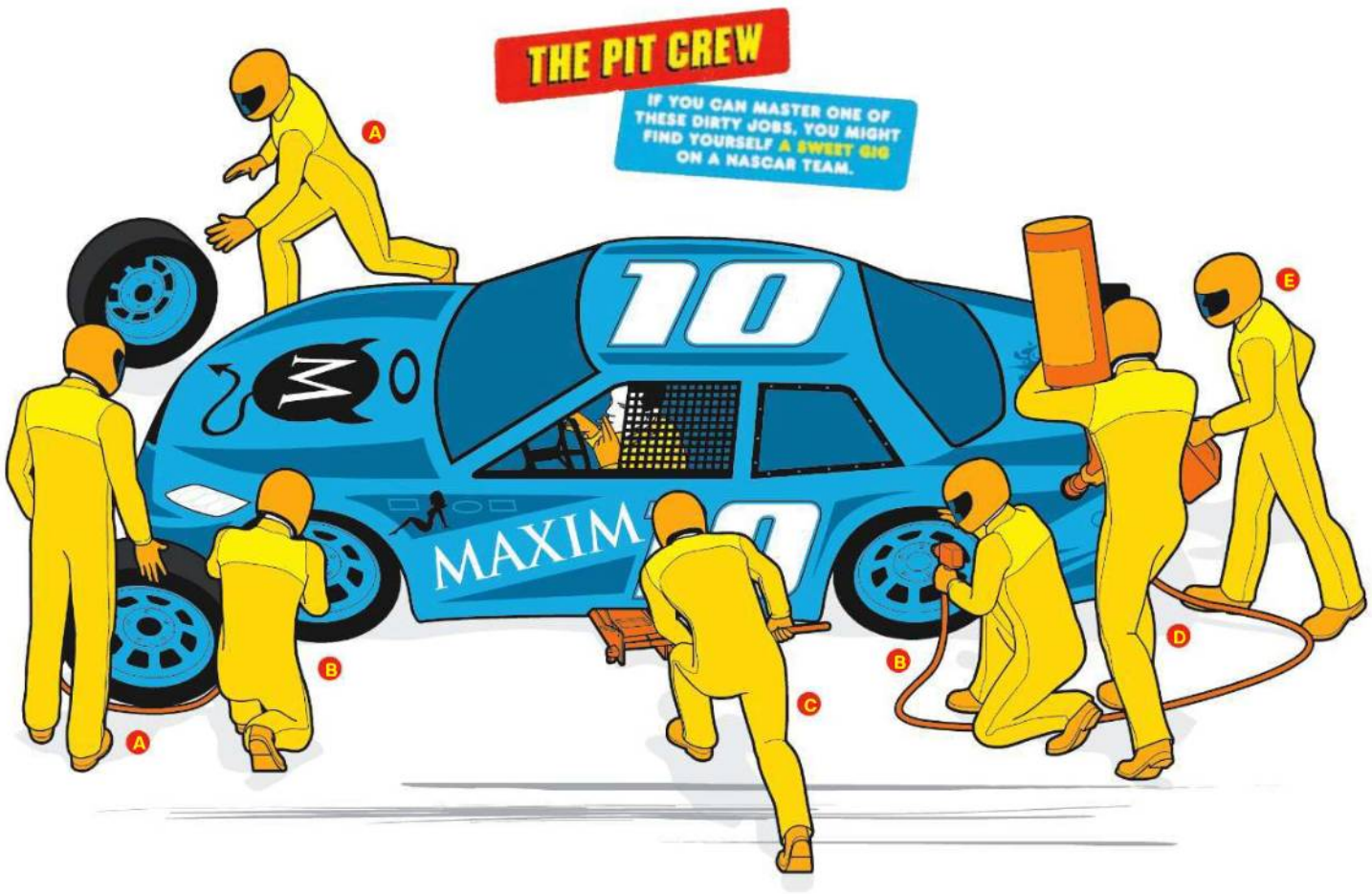
crew chief was insistent. So they showed me how to jack, and I busted off a time comparable to what they were doing." Next thing you know, Peet was offered a job on the team.

It's a pretty sweet gig. At Red Bull about half the crew started as mechanics, while half are recruited athletes. Regardless of their background, everyone has a part-time job somewhere else within the organization but devotes 20 hours per week to team workouts. Meanwhile, the leaguewide competition for blazing pit stops has driven their salaries into the six figures. But despite the recent increased emphasis on pit crews, there are still amusing reminders of the group's overall place in the NASCAR hierarchy. Like when they head out every day to lift weights. At the local YMCA. Yes, in a sport where teams will spend $30,000 each weekend on tires alone, the Red Bull crew grunts out reps at the Y, trying not to interrupt the workouts of housewives and the local geriatrics. "It's crazy," admits Peet, who also oversees the team's strength-and-conditioning training. "We've had moms try to set our guys up with their daughters while they're working out."

The job also comes with its share of occupational hazards. Like the time last year when rear tire carrier Dwayne Moore got plowed into by Tony Stewart. "I hit the bumper, then destroyed his hood," Moore recalls. "Then I got back up and finished the stop." Moore ended up in intensive care. But don't worry, Tony Stewart was fine. "That's the craziest thing about this sport," Peet says. "Drivers get a one-lap penalty if they run over an air hose. But there's no penalty for hitting a crew guy."

BRISTOL, TENNESSEE SITS 160 MILES northwest of Charlotte, separated by two hours of Carolina freeway and an hour of fierce Appalachian Mountain switchbacks. The pit crews don't arrive until race morning, and since Bristol isn't far enough away to warrant chartering a plane, the team wakes up at 3:30 A.M. to carpool to the track in a van. "We like to say we take turns at the wheel, but usually someone gets screwed into driving," reports Houghton. "Usually it's whoever shows up at the van last." By 7 A.M. the crew is at the track, setting up their pit stall.

Someone tosses me a fire suit, even though I'll be allowed nowhere near any chores that could conceivably result in my catching on fire. Still, in the days since my first practice with the team, I've shaved seven days of stubble into a suitably unflattering mustache and even earned a nickname. It is simply New Guy. Before the race I meet up with No. 83's driver, Vickers, who explains that today's pit stops will be especially crucial because passing is particularly difficult at Bristol. "I can battle all day long for five spots on the track, but we can lose or gain them in two seconds in the pits," he says. One of the shortest tracks in NASCAR, Bristol's steeply banked oval runs only .533 miles, which compresses the 43 thrumming racecars into an incredibly tight space. At peak scream cars can tear through a lap in only 15 seconds. So once the race begins there is essentially no lull in the engine din, as the lead cars quickly catch the tail of the pack and transform the entire track into one



A. FRONT AND REAR TIRE CARRIERS
They have to sherpa around 25-pound tires at a full sprint, then send back the used ones—which come off the car hot enough to blister skin.

B. FRONT AND REAR TIRE CHANGERS
These men with air wrenches must remove five lug nuts in .3 seconds each while the car is jerking upward from the jack. Failure to properly tighten a new tire's lug nuts can send a driver crashing into a wall.

C. JACK MAN
He uses a 35-pound jack to lift a 3,400-pound racecar. The motion puts him the farthest out onto pit road—far enough to have passing cars brush his knuckles as he pumps.

D. GAS MAN
With 80 pounds of gas balancing on his shoulder, he has to maneuver his can's nozzle into the gas tank. And try not to splash any gas on the rear tire changer—who could go up in flames if his air wrench sparks on a lug nut.

E. CATCH CAN MAN
The easiest job on the crew. He simply holds an empty container to collect overflow from the fuel tank that spits out once the tank is full. Pansy.

ILLUSTRATION, CHRIS PHILPOT

unending roll of thunder. All communication is instantly reduced to lip reading and exaggerated pantomime. Like the rest of the team, I wear a noise-deadening headset tuned to the radio chatter between Vickers and the crew chief, Pemberton.

When Pemberton calls for the day's first pit stop, his instructions come via the radio. The team hurries to take the wall. From his perch, Peet holds up his jack and jokingly mouths at me, "You want to do this?" Before I can even mime back an appropriate look of terror, he has already turned to concentrate on the track. Over the radio, Pemberton counts down the moments before the car squeals into the stall: "Five... four...three...two..." The crew is out before he even finishes counting. "When you first start doing pit stops, it's the most exciting event in your life times 10," Peet had told me earlier. "You've got the noise, you've got 43 cars coming down pit road, you've got sun shining off everything as you try to pick out your car. It's an adrenaline rush you wouldn't believe. I take a deep breath, close my eyes to run through the pit stop, then go." The crew tears through the first stop in 13.1 seconds. "Good start," the coach, Munksgard, mouths with a nod.

Now comes the tedium. Thirteen seconds of work are followed by 45 minutes of waiting. With no idea of when the next stop will come, guys can do little but sit and marinate in the lingering stench of exhaust and smoldering rubber. Then, on lap 341 of 500, driver Mark Martin gets pushed into the wall before slipping down the banking, collecting 13 cars into collisions. Vickers—who has spent much of the day in the top 10—doesn't suffer a race-ending wreck, but can't avoid the tangle. "We just got fucking drilled in the back—dammit!" he yells as the crew jerks to attention. "We've got a lot of damage. The bumper's dragging."

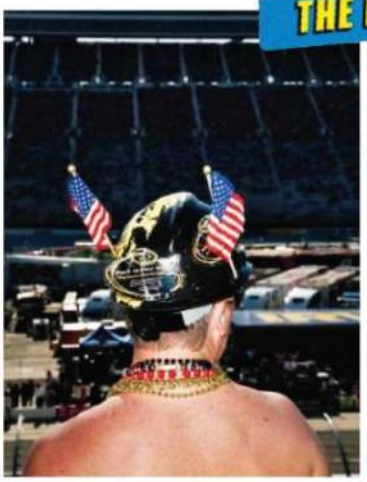
In an instant the team is no longer battling for a win—they're fighting to salvage any finish that won't pull them backward in the season's overall standings. Soon the crew has lined the wall. Except instead of holding air wrenches, they clench orange sledgehammers. One of the tire changers is replaced by the team's car chief, who clutches an electric saw. This is when it pays to have half your team with a background in garage work.

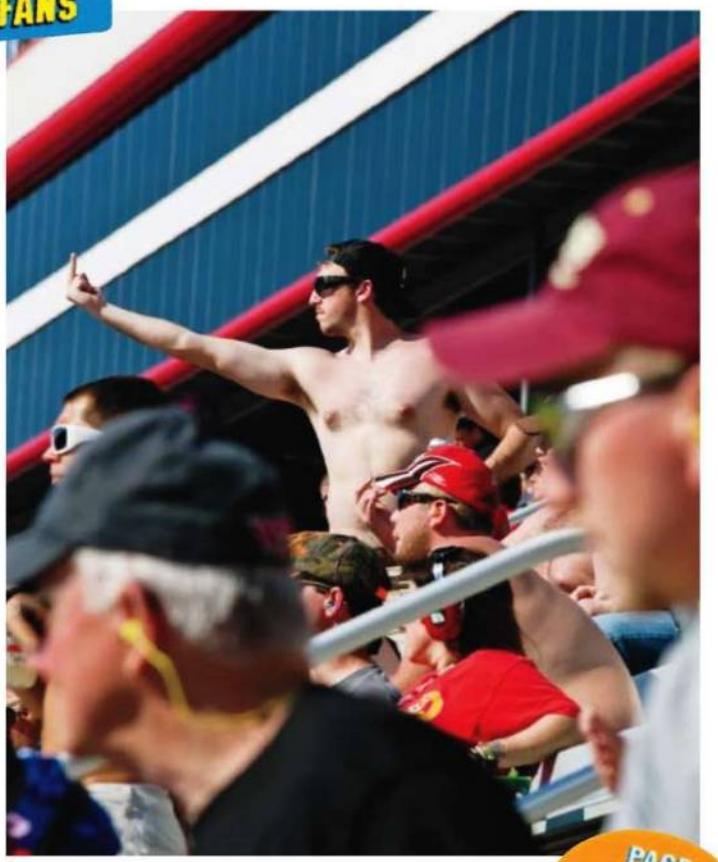
PIT CREW MEMBERS ON THE TOP SPRINT CUP TEAMS OFTEN MAKE UPWARDS OF $100,000 A YEAR. TIRE CHANGERS HAVE THE MOST LUCRATIVE JOB.

As Vickers sputters in, the team collapses on the car, some hammering out points of impact while others shear off the dragging bumper and the damaged section of the rear tire well (the one I'll eventually be handed as a souvenir). "We spend weeks and weeks building these cars in the hopes of running up front," says Houghton, who started out as a mechanic and still works in the shop. "So when you see a car come down pit road all torn up, you get upset. I took a hammer to the left side and just beat the shit out of it to get the anger out." The car is back on the track in 28 seconds. Still, the crash has dropped the team back to 23rd place. Vickers attempts to pick his way back through the pack over the course of the next 150 laps. Eventually, he will cross the line in 15th place—a disappointment considering the team had been running in the top 10, but a victory considering they'd fought their way back from a wreck.

For their part, the crew barely even notices the finish. With 40 laps to go, they begin intently coiling hoses and packing up equipment. "We race harder to get out of there than we do during the race," Munksgard admits. "That's the way everybody in NASCAR does it." The gear that took the crew all morning to unload is completely packed within 20 minutes of the checkered flag. I'm still gathering my stuff and taking a last look at the track as team members shout goodbyes. Then they sprint past me for the parking lot. Last guy to the van has to drive home. •

THE FANS





Maxim salutes the drunkest fans in sports. Clockwise from top left: A patriot celebrates America the best way he can—by doing a beer bong; one shirtless fan's crude gesture, oddly, has no outcome on the race; aluminum cans pile up in the Bristol parking lot. All these scenes resemble the Maxim offices at about 6 P.M. on Thursday.

PAGE 69

DESERT

BRIT STUNNER KELLY BROOK HEATS UP THE BIG SCREEN IN PIRANHA 3D.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY JEFF OLSON

BY PATRICK CARONE

Obsidian by Elle Macpherson Intimates bra, panties, and thong, **Urban Outfitters** jacket. (top) **Topshop** shirt, **Urban Outfitters** belt, **Calvin Klein** panties. (opening spread) **Topshop** bikini, **Urban Outfitters** vest, vintage boots.

This may be your first time gazing upon Kelly Brook, but the U.K.'s hottest model has long been making blokes on the other side of the pond exclaim, "Jolly good!" Now she's busting out (sorry) stateside in the summer's funnest flick, *Piranha 3D*.

***Piranha 3D* is quite a title.**
I love exploitation films if they're done right, and this one's got everything: cute girls, piranhas, blood, and loads of boobs. It's about a bunch of spring breakers who are *sure* no piranhas are going to ruin their fun...

But we bet they do!
There's an earthquake in the floor of a lake, and all these prehistoric piranhas are unleashed. Folks won't be celebrating very long!

Who do you play?
I'm like one of those *Girls Gone Wild* chicks who prance around working the crowd into a frenzy. I spent the whole time in a bikini, which you're grateful for when it's 110 degrees out.

Did you learn any piranha avoidance techniques?
No, but I did an underwater make-out scene with a porn star. I learned to hold my breath for a long time!

Really?
The director [Alexandre Aja] is French, so he described it all European and artistic. If he were American, I bet we would have said, "No, we'll be in our trailers." The French get away with murder.

Do you prefer British or American dudes?
American boys are just gorgeous! British guys are a little too cool for school.

What gets you in the mood?
If someone started cooking me dinner and lighting candles, I'd probably throw up! I'm old-fashioned—I like my boyfriend on the sofa watching TV.

Is it true you were on the biggest billboard in the world in a bra and panties?
Yes. It was for a lingerie campaign celebrating bigger boobs. They had no choice but to double the size of the billboard.

STYLING, ALLISON MILLER; HAIR, GEORGE PAPAMIKOLAS USING JOICO/EXCLUSIVE ARTISTS; MAKEUP, KIM GOODWIN USING ARMANI COSMETICS/CLOUTIER REMIX; HARLEY-DAVIDSON FAT BOY LO MODEL

Forever 21 vest, **New York City Motorcycle Federation** shorts, vintage boots.

Calvin Klein panties,
Urban Outfitters headband,
stylist's own boots.

"I WAS IN A LINGERIE CAMPAIGN CELEBRATING BIGGER BOOBS.
THEY HAD TO DOUBLE THE SIZE OF THE BILLBOARD."
HARLEY-DAVIDSON
USA

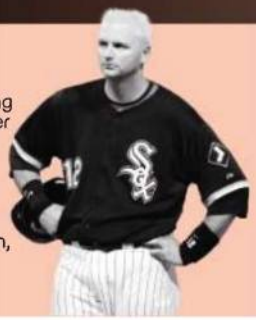
20 BIGGEST BITCHES IN SPORTS

OUR UNAPOLOGETIC* RANKING OF THE MOST IRRITATING **WHINERS, GRIPERS, CRYBABIES, AND, IF YOU'LL PERMIT US TO REPEAT OURSELVES, BITCHES** IN PROFESSIONAL SPORTS.

(*Actually, upon looking over this list and realizing every single one of these guys could kick our fat, pasty asses, we'd like to take a moment to apologize to the athletes and their families. So, we cool?)

BASEBALL

A.J. Pierzynski



Chicago's dirtiest dog has quite the jerk résumé: spiking first basemen, knocking over catchers and then getting punched out, tearing up his gloves when he is tagged out. Said Sox manager, "If you play against him, you hate him. If you play with him, you hate him a little less."
Bitch factor: ●●●○○

David Ortiz

In the midst of his ass-sucking slump this year, Ortiz wept to reporters, "Do you understand that this is killing me?" Yeah, we're sure $12.5 million a year is killing you, big guy. That or you got run over by the wa-a-a-ambulance, crybaby.
Bitch factor: ●○○○○

Umpire Joe West

He enjoys ejecting players outraged by his bullshit calls, complains the pace of pro ball is "pathetic," and to our knowledge is the only MLB ump with a publicist. Our guess is that he employs a personal hot dog wrangler as well.
Bitch factor: ●●●○○

NASCAR

Kyle Busch

Until the "Shrub" steals the Sprint Cup from Jimmie Johnson, the younger Busch may be known more for flaming out and throwing tantrums than victory lane. And when he does win? He's been known to destroy the trophy (see Nashville, 2009). Hey, we didn't say he wasn't entertaining.
Bitch factor: ●○○○○

CYCLING

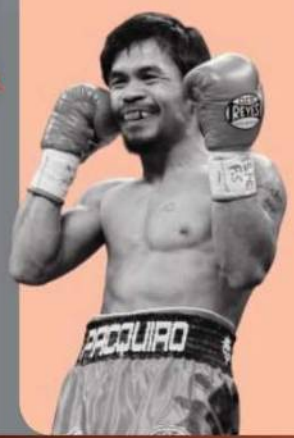
Floyd Landis

After winning the 2006 Tour de France, he was stripped of the title following a doping test. He spent years denying the results, even publishing a book proclaiming his innocence. But then in May 2010, the Floydster admitted that, actually, he did cheat. Bike-riding dick.
Bitch factor: ●●●●●

BOXING

Manny Pacquiao

Hey, bro, just pee in the damn cup and fight Mayweather Jr. already.
Bitch factor: ●●○○○



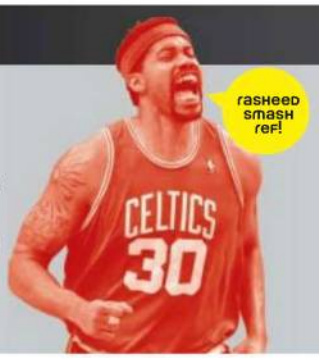
SOCCER

Every Soccer Player Who Has Ever Lived

You know what is not the way to endear Americans to the biggest sport in the world? Rolling around clutching your shin anytime a stiff breeze comes your way in hopes of getting a foul called.
Bitch factor: ●●●●●

BASKETBALL

Rasheed Wallace



This 35-year-old fat-ass has earned 304 technical fouls from a career complaining at refs. His tirade after a 2008 Detroit-Boston playoff game included: "You saw them calls. The cats are flopping all over the floor and they're calling that shit." How did the pissed Piston retaliate? By signing a three-year deal with the Celtics.
Bitch factor: ●○○○○

Joakim Noah

First, making fun of Cleveland is like making fun of your long, WNBA hair. Way too easy. Second, if you're going to clown a team's town, win the series, dawg. Third, you got French citizenship so you could play for the French national B-ball team, which you said "has been in my dreams." If being French don't make someone a bitch, we don't know what does.
Bitch factor: ●○○○○

A-Rod, Dallas Braden, and Dallas Braden's Grandma

After weeks of lame disses between A-Rod and Braden, Braden's grandmother stepped in and addressed the press (after Braden's perfect game) with these three words: "Stick it, A-Rod." Girls, girls, girls! You're all pretty. Can we just play ball?

GOLF

Tiger Woods

He's given the world's most boring "apologies," uses his dead dad to sell golf clubs, and then he pulled out of the Players Championship because his neck hurt. His camp was quick to say the neck spasms have nothing to do with his infamous SUV crash but was mysteriously silent on whether they had anything to do with eating club sandwiches out of porn stars' asses.
Bitch factor: ●●●●○

HOCKEY

Daniel Carcillo

Have you noticed that the fighty Flyers forward isn't so fighty when his opponents are bigger than him? Like, say, meaty Maple Leaf Colton Orr? Nah, Mr. Carcillo will stick to his sucker punches, thank you very much.
Bitch factor: ●○○○○

FOOTBALL

Jay Cutler

When the QB heard rumors that Broncos coach Josh McDaniels was fielding trade offers, Cutler's feelings were really, really hurt! He refused to answer any of the team's phone calls and was eventually shipped off to Chicago, where he led the league in interceptions. Touchdown!
Bitch factor: ●●●○○

TENNIS

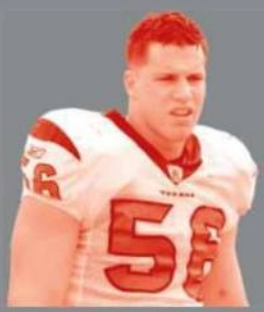
The Bryan Brothers

These identical twinsies may be the best doubles team in tennis history, and we're sure they're totally great guys, but there's something weird about their signature move: a midair belly bump. It leaves us feeling... strange. And doesn't look as cool when we do it in the mirror. Do we need to see a therapist?
Bitch factor: ●○○○○

SPEED SKATING

Shani Davis

The U.S. speedskating star refuses to skate with the other members of the U.S. team and won't even let them put his picture up on the official U.S. speedskating Web site. He publicly called Stephen Colbert a "jerk" despite the fact that Colbert raised $300,000 to rescue the speedskating program, and his mom berates anyone who badmouths him in the press. Please don't make us cry, Mrs. Davis.
Bitch factor: ●●●●○



Brian Cushing

The Houston Texan linebacker didn't take a positive drug test for hCG sitting down. He had the balls to blame his elevated hCG levels on maybe having a tumor. We'll give you points for creativity, Bri, but subtract points for not busting out an Arnold impersonation when saying "It's a tumor!"
Bitch factor: ●●●●○

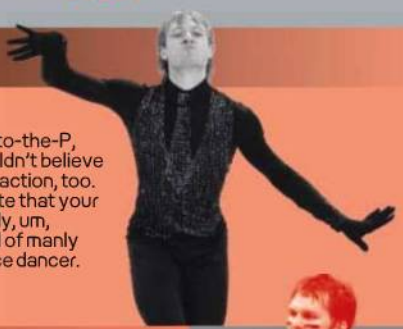


FIGURE SKATING

Evgeni Plushenko

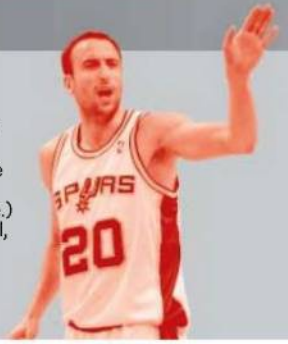
Yeah, so silver sucks. But, E-to-the-P, you were beat. Yeah, we couldn't believe it either, and denial was our reaction, too. But declaring on your Web site that your second place medal is actually, um, platinum? That's not the kind of manly behavior we expect from an ice dancer.
Bitch factor: ●●●○○

Tom Brady

Tommy gets a blow job from the refs anytime someone comes close to his formerly effed leg. In fact, last season the coddling got so bad that Brady merely gestured that he'd been hit in the knee, and the ref threw a flag. Maybe this year he'll just come onto the field in a giant plastic bubble.
Bitch factor: ●●○○○

Manu Ginóbili

The Argentine baller's name, loosely translated, means, "Tall man who flops on the floor like a dying fish and brays at refs like a pussified goat." (We think. We failed Spanish in ninth grade.) Man up, Manu. This is basketball, not futbol.
Bitch factor: ●●●○○



Kobe Bryant

He's sold out Shaq, whined about teammate Bynum, cursed the Lakers, demanded a trade, retracted a trade demand. He can't smile without smirking, he can't play without posturing, he can't breathe without drawing a foul. Think he's a snake? He agrees! The man nicknamed himself "Black Mamba." Which is slightly catchier than "Accused Rapist."
Bitch factor: ●●●●●

2010
Maxim Food Awards

GUT-BUSTING GUIDE TO MAN FOOD

FEAST YOUR EYES ON OUR ANNUAL TRIBUTE TO ALL THINGS
MEATY, CHEWY, CHEESY, GOOEY, SALTY, SPICY, CRISPY, AND CRUNCHY.
EAT NOW OR FOREVER HOLD THE GREASE.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY PETER RAD

Maxim knows there comes a time when every man **must learn to fend for himself.** So instead of sending you on the road to fill your belly, this year's food awards are sending you into the kitchen, with help from the country's best chefs. Try not to set anything on fire.

The Feast

FRIENDS STICKING THEIR FACES IN YOUR FRIDGE AGAIN? HOW ABOUT FEEDING THEM THIS TIME? THESE COMFORT-FOOD STAPLES WILL MAKE YOUR GUESTS FEEL AT HOME, AND REV THEM UP FOR SCATTERGORIES.

Chef
GRAHAM ELLIOT BOWLES
Graham Elliot, Chicago, IL

"I'm always trying to hit that emotional connection to childhood in my food," says Chicago chef Graham Elliot Bowles, who'll be a judge on Fox's amateur cook reality show, *MasterChef*, this month. While for some that might mean baking their mac with a crunchy bread-crumb crust, Bowles' velvety concoction was inspired by a junk-foodier source: "Nine out of 10 people I know grew up on Kraft Macaroni & Cheese," he says. "That blue box with the orange powder, it's reminiscent of home. Shit, we use Cheez-Its in a dish at the restaurant. It's food people understand." And if this recipe doesn't take you back to your grade school (or bong-infused frat house), Bowles says feel free to experiment. "Just start with the foundation of a noodle and some kind of cheese—I like Gruyère for flavor and provolone for richness—and take it from there. You can do so many things with this dish." Including adding liberally to your spare tire!

Mac 'n' Cheese Upgrade

How do you improve on a classic? Add a can of soup, some truffle oil, and 'shrooms, of course.

FROM CHEF GRAHAM ELLIOT BOWLES

SERVES: FOUR TO SIX

INGREDIENTS

- 2 cups strozzapreti or other pasta
- 1 can cream of mushroom soup
- ¼ cup Parmesan, grated
- ¼ cup shredded provolone
- 1 Tbs. white truffle oil
- 1 oz. olive oil
- 12 cremini or button mushrooms, whole
- 1 Tbs. sherry vinegar

1.
Fill a large pot with water and bring to a boil. Meanwhile, heat cream of mushroom soup in a medium pot over low heat. Alternate whisking Parmesan and provolone into the warmed soup, making sure the texture is smooth. Add truffle oil. Remove from heat and set aside.

2.
Preheat a large sauté pan and add olive oil. Once oil is nearly smoking, add all of the mushrooms. Cook for seven to 10 minutes until tender. Add sherry vinegar and continue cooking, about two minutes.

3.
Heavily salt the large pot of boiling water and add the pasta. Cook the pasta for 10 to 15 minutes or until it's al dente. Using a slotted spoon, remove pasta from water and place directly into the cheese sauce. Add the cooked mushrooms into the mixture and simmer for two to three more minutes to incorporate all flavors. Serve individually or on a large platter.

Lazy Does It

Don't want to cook? Let someone else do it for you!

KREUZ MARKET
If you want to get a taste of Texas heat without the 100-plus-degree temperatures, order a couple dozen jalapeño cheese sausages from Austin's celebrated, century-old barbecue joint. Each 1/3 lb. ring is stuffed till bursting with chopped peppers and cheddar, then smoked to perfection.
kreuzmarket.com

BEECHER'S HANDMADE CHEESE
The mac at this Seattle cheese shop ain't named "world's best" for nothing. The super-creamy cheddar-and-jack concoction has a chipotle kick that contrasts perfectly with cold beer or wine. One 9"x13" pan will feed eight to 12 of your friends' fat faces for $75.
beechershandmadecheese.com

INTERSTATE BAR-B-Q
This Memphis institution has been beloved by locals since 1978 for its pit-smoked ribs smothered in "secret sauce." Now you can order them in five- or 10-slab party packs or sample some of founder Jim Neely's other meaty delights, from brisket to pork shoulder to whole BBQ chickens.
interstatebarbecue.com

CHOP SHOP

Jeffrey Elliot, author of *The Zwilling J.A. Henckels Complete Book of Knife Skills*, explains how to hack an onion like a pro.

1
Safety First
Keep your knife sharp. A blunt blade forces you to press down, which will cause the knife to slip—earning you the nickname Four Finger Johnny.

2
Blade Runner
Think of your guiding hand as a "spider doing push-ups": Angle your nails inward, creating a flat finger wall that the side of the knife can rest against. As you cut, the blade should maintain contact with that wall. And never lift above your knuckle, knucklehead!

3
Slice and Dice
Remove the onion's stem. Starting at the root, cut it in half and remove the skin. Place one half cut-side down, root to one side. Make horizontal cuts, stopping short of the root, from the bottom to the top of the onion. Rotate the onion so the cut end faces you and begin cutting straight down, from one side of the onion to the other, still leaving the root intact. Rotate the onion back to position one and slice down until you reach the root. Repeat on other half.

OPENER ILLUSTRATION: CRAIG WARD

CHEF ILLUSTRATIONS BY ANDY FRIEDMAN

"To butt sniffing!"

Ooh-Rah!

LAST FEBRUARY THIS RECIPE FED 300 MARINES IN AFGHANISTAN AFTER MASTER SERGEANT ROBERT BERGMANN GOOGLED "BEST SANDWICH," READ ABOUT CHEF SARA JENKINS' PORKY DELIGHT, AND E-MAILED HER A REQUEST FOR RATIONS.

BEST DAMN PORK BUTT, PERIOD

Season this massive shoulder and stick in the oven. Five hours later, dig into the fattiest, juiciest, most tender hunk of pig known to man.*

PREP TIME: FIVE HOURS
SERVES: SIX

INGREDIENTS

- 20 sage leaves
- 3 thyme sprigs, stems removed
- 3 rosemary sprigs, stems removed
- 2 garlic cloves, coarsely chopped
- 1 Tbs. fennel seeds, slightly toasted
- 1½ tsp. medium-coarse sea salt
- 1½ tsp. coarsely ground black pepper
- 4 lbs. boneless pork shoulder, skin on
- 2 Tbs. extra-virgin olive oil
- ½ cup dry white or red wine

1. Heat oven to 250°F. Chop sage, thyme, rosemary, and garlic together. Place in a bowl; add fennel, salt, and pepper. Stir.

2. Score pork skin in a crosshatch pattern, making ⅛- to ¼-inch-deep cuts about an inch apart. Make 10 ½-inch-deep incisions and stuff them with ⅓ of herb mixture.

3. Tie pork tightly with twine, brush olive oil over skin, and rub with remaining herbs. Set skin-side up and roast for two hours.

4. Pour wine over pork and baste with juices. Continue roasting, basting every half-hour, until skin is well-browned, 2½ to three hours more. Let rest for 15 minutes.

5. For crispy skin, slice off cap of skin and fat. Broil, skin-side up, three to six minutes.

6. Slice roast and skin and serve together on a platter or a crusty roll.

*ADAPTED FROM *OLIVES & ORANGES: RECIPES & FLAVOR SECRETS FROM ITALY, SPAIN, CYPRUS & BEYOND*, BY SARA JENKINS AND MINDY FOX, HOUGHTON MIFFLIN, 2008

MAXIM TEST KITCHEN

After trying the scrumptious recipes in these pages, we decided it was time for a little culinary experimentation of our own.

Dish: Penne Alla Vodka and Red Bull
Preparation: The Italian-American pasta classic with one part Red Bull to four parts vodka.
Tasters said: "We have actually created the recipe for vomit."
Spit or swallow: Spit

EAT HERE NOW!

BEST BEEF BINGE
MÁ PÊCHE
NEW YORK, NY
The latest outpost of meat-loving superchef David Chang's empire gives excess a good name with its "bay fête de boeuf," a seven-course beef extravaganza that'll actually have you drunk on cow.

TASTIEST PIG-OUT
MARC FORGIONE
NEW YORK, NY
Bring a group on Tuesday nights to gorge on all-you-can-eat pork sliders—the shoulder's been cured for 24 hours and then cooked in beer, bacon, and butter—for a ridiculous $16, plus two-for-one beers.

CHEAPEST ROUTE TO ITALY
FLOUR + WATER
SAN FRANCISCO, CA
They won't take parties larger than six, so cut a few people out of your life and hit the Mission for the best Italian food outside of the boot—including wood-fired pizza and house-made pastas sauced with meat butchered in-house.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY EDWIN FOTHERINGHAM

Fire Her Loins

There's only **one way to a woman's heart.** But you can't afford a Gulfstream. So try the next best thing: proving your mettle in the kitchen.

Chef
JOHN SCHENK
Strip House, Las Vegas, NV

When trying to impress a girl, you should try to make it look as though you've gone to a lot of trouble—when in reality you have not. To that end, John Schenk, executive chef at Las Vegas' Strip House, offers a recipe for an easy yet elaborate-looking flank steak. "You could make a roast chicken, but the woman might say, 'Did you go to the supermarket and buy that chicken?'" Schenk says. "You have to show a little bit of skill." His other seduction tip? Cut the cheese. "Buy five great cheeses and learn enough about each that you can sound like you know what you're talking about. You'll have some game." Just keep some Binaca on hand, too.

Remember to insert the roach *before* sealing the steak.

Meat She'll Greet

A flank steak stuffed with spinach and mushrooms looks sexed-up and almost healthy. If she doesn't eat this, she probably won't eat anything else you offer, either.

FROM STRIP HOUSE CHEF JOHN SCHENK

Ingredients

- 1 loaf Italian bread
- 4 oz. heavy cream
- Kosher salt and ground black pepper
- 2 sticks plus 2½ Tbs. unsalted butter, cut into small cubes
- 1 package cremini or button mushrooms
- 1 package fresh baby spinach
- 4 large cloves of garlic
- ⅓ cup + 2 Tbs. grated Parmesan cheese
- 1½ lbs. flank steak (ask the guy at the meat counter to butterfly it for you)
- Twine
- 2 Tbs. canola oil
- 2 cups red wine
- 1 can whole peeled tomatoes, hand-crushed with half the juice
- 2 tsp. chopped fresh thyme

1.
Cut the crust off of a loaf of Italian bread, then cut bread into small cubes. Bake in a 275°F oven until dry. Remove and set aside.

2.
Heat heavy cream in a saucepan to a simmer. Season with salt and pepper. Over low heat, whisk in 2 sticks butter until incorporated. Remove from heat and set aside.

3.
Coarsely chop mushrooms, then baby spinach, keeping them separate. Mince garlic cloves. Heat a sauté pan and melt 1½ Tbs. butter in it. Add garlic and cook to the point where it begins to take on some color. Add mushrooms and cook for about two minutes. If the pan gets too dry, add a little water to keep mushrooms moist. Add baby spinach and continue to cook, stirring often. Season with salt. When spinach is wilted, remove from heat.

4.
Mix dried bread cubes and spinach-and-mushroom mixture together in a large bowl. Add about 6 oz. of the butter/cream mixture and toss well. Mix in Parmesan cheese.

5.
Lightly season interior of flank steak with salt and pepper. Spread on a thin, even layer of stuffing mix, leaving a two-inch edge on long side of the meat. Roll flank steak and tie medium tight with kitchen twine. Tie ends tightly. Season with salt and pepper.

6.
In a sauté pan heat canola oil. Add 1 Tbs. butter and brown meat, turning it by quarters. Remove sauté pan from heat and add wine. Reduce by about a third, add tomatoes and thyme, and bring to a simmer. Cover and place in a 375°F oven for 25 minutes. Turn and continue to cook for an additional 25 minutes. Remove steak from pan and allow to rest 10 minutes. Reduce remaining liquid by a third and then add 2 Tbs. Parmesan to thicken.

7.
Slice flank steak into ⅓-inch-thick discs and spoon sauce over them to serve.

Meal on Wheels

Trick her into thinking you're a culinary king.

In the odd event that your foray into cooking fails, better have a backup plan. Chicago-based Allen Brothers supplies meat to some of the country's best steakhouses and, lucky for you, to some of the country's worst cooks. Order their filet mignon dinner, which includes four oven-ready filets, three pounds of creamed spinach, and four chocolate soufflés. Sure, it's $200, but it's enough to feed two dates for the price of one!
allenbrothers.com

FOOD STYLING, JAMIE KIMM/APOSTROPHE; WARDROBE STYLING, DON SUMADA/B-A REPS; HAIR, TYLER LASSWELL USING TRESEMMÉ/CONTACT N.Y.C.; MAKEUP, JORDAN LONG USING BENEFIT/EXCLUSIVE ARTISTS; PROP STYLING, EYAL BARUCH; CASTING, IMPOSSIBLE N.Y.C.; SHOT ON LOCATION AT AZURE N.Y.

Rise and Dine

She was lured by curiosity ("This guy can cook?") and stayed for the wine. OK, because of the wine. **Now she's in your bed,** stomach growling.

Chefs
The Franks
Frankies Spuntino, Brooklyn, NY

Women are into healthy foods, but if you want to make her truly happy, a sweet indulgence like French toast is the breakfast of champions. "The whole process is so easy it takes less than 30 minutes," say chefs Frank Falcinelli and Frank Castronovo, who lent us the same recipe they use at their homey Brooklyn restaurant, Frankies Spuntino. "Garnish with cinnamon and fresh fruit and you're gonna look like a rock star." Or screw the garnishes—the real key is to make sure you've shopped for the essential ingredients the day before. "It's always impressive to make a lady breakfast, but if you're leaving her alone in bed for an hour to go to the store, not so good," says Falcinelli. And don't worry about looking like a putz as you pick up a bag of confectioners' sugar, a carton of heavy cream, and a tin of cinnamon. Haven't you seen *Cake Boss*? It's totally possible to make lady-friendly treats and still have two balls when it's over. If you've done a good job, she might even be fondling them!

Toast with the most

Anyone can dip Wonder Bread in egg wash. But not everyone can create a French toast so sweet it'll make her jump right back into bed.

FROM CHEFS FRANK FALCINELLI AND FRANK CASTRONOVO

Ingredients

- 3 large eggs
- 1 cup heavy cream
- 1 cup maple syrup, plus additional for serving
- Dash of cinnamon
- 2 vanilla beans, split (or 2 tsp. vanilla extract)
- 1 stick butter
- ¼ cup grapeseed oil
- 6 one-inch-thick slices day-old bread
- ½ cup confectioners' sugar, or as needed

1.
Combine eggs, cream, syrup, and cinnamon in a mixing bowl. Scrape the seeds from the vanilla beans, add the seeds and beans (or extract) to the cream mixture, and whisk. Transfer to a saucepan and warm over medium heat until the mixture is very warm to the touch and the vanilla and cinnamon are aromatic. Let the mixture cool to room temperature, 20 to 30 minutes. (Can hold in fridge for three to four hours.)

2.
Pour the custard mixture into a wide, shallow dish. Discard the vanilla beans.

3.
Heat 1 Tbs. each of butter and oil in a 10-inch skillet over medium heat. Dredge the bread in the custard mixture for a few seconds on each side; it should absorb some but not get soggy. Put it in the pan. After about two minutes, dust top of bread with a thin layer of confectioners' sugar and flip it over. Add a pat of butter to the pan. Cook it for another 90 seconds to two minutes, then dust the side that's facing up, flip, and add a pat more butter. Repeat two or three more times, until both sides are covered in a caramel-brown crisp exterior. Remove from pan and repeat for remaining bread slices. Serve hot, with a shit-ton of maple syrup.

Her noble effort to avoid staining the shirt will be rewarded.

Bubble or Nothing

There's no bad time of day to serve her sparkling wine. Guru Gary Vaynerchuk shows us the best brands for any meal.

Champagne
Pierre Peters $40
Everyone overpays for big-name brands of the French classic. Vaynerchuk says look for smaller producers such as Pierre Peters instead.

Cava
Conde de Subirats $10
"Cava is sparkling wine from Spain that gives you champagne style without the crazy price tag," says Vaynerchuk. "This one has fruit without over-the-top sweetness."

Prosecco
Riondo Prosecco $9
Italian bubbly has a touch more sweetness than champagne and a lower price point, too. This Riondo is "light, crisp, and great with food."

Lambrusco
Venturini Baldini Lambrusco $11
This lesser known red variety was a favorite in ancient Rome. To impress her, repeat after Gary: "Nice dryness on the finish and a hint of cherry."

Maxim Test Kitchen

Dish: Whiskey Spotted Dick
Preparation: A canned version of the traditional English pudding, nuked and doused in Bushmills.
Tasters said: "Tasted like Christmas. Mom and Dad used to pour whiskey on everything."
Spit or swallow: Spit

The four food groups: meat, nuts, cream, guac.

Sausage Fest

When fat, lazy men gather to watch ripped, bloodthirsty men play sports, the former are **obligated to attack their food** the way the latter attack their opponents. It's the least we can do.

Chef
Victor Casanova
Culina, Los Angeles, CA

Victor Casanova is chef de cuisine at Culina in the Four Seasons Beverly Hills, but he was born and raised in the Bronx, right next to Yankee Stadium. So when it comes to his favorite thing to eat while watching a game, Casanova defers to the good ol' dirty-water dog. "I don't think too much beats it for me," he says. A close second? His sausage and peppers, which he serves to his own friends with tall glasses of Guinness on Sundays in the fall. "It's an all-day feast: People come over around one and stay till eight or nine o'clock." The success of the dish, Casanova says, is in its ease: "It's just a simple southern Italian recipe that's about good, soulful flavor."

Italian Made Easy

This one-pot dish of sausage, peppers, and spicy tomato ragu would make even the Situation jealous.

FROM CHEF VICTOR CASANOVA

Serves: six to eight

Ingredients

- 2 Tbs. extra-virgin olive oil
- ½ tsp. ground peperoncino
- 10–12 mild Italian sausages (sweet or hot, your call)
- 1 onion, sliced
- 3 cloves garlic, minced
- 1 red bell pepper, seeded and cut into strips
- 2 green bell peppers, seeded and cut into strips
- 14 oz. can San Marzano whole peeled tomatoes (crushed by hand)
- ½ cup dry white wine
- 1 tsp. fennel seeds
- ¼ tsp. salt
- ¼ tsp. black pepper, freshly ground

1. In a large skillet warm the olive oil over medium heat. Add peperoncino to the pan and swirl, then immediately add sausage and onions.

2. Cook the sausage with the onions for five to seven minutes looking to caramelize well. Add the garlic, peppers, tomatoes, wine, fennel seeds, salt, and pepper.

3. Cover and cook over low heat for 30 to 35 minutes. Uncover and let cool. Reheat and serve with rustic Italian bread.

SALSA LESSONS
Mix up killer homemade salsa and guac using these tips from Roberto Santibañez, Mexico City native and chef behind the über-authentic Taco Truck in Hoboken, New Jersey.

1 Keep It Simple
A basic salsa consists of nothing more than tomatoes (or tomatillos), jalapeño, one small clove of garlic, and salt and pepper to taste. Add cilantro, onion, olive oil, and lime if you want, but as in dating, work, and life in general, the things that require the least effort are often the best.

2 Get Back to the Grind
Santibañez instructs all his cooks and culinary students to make their own chili powders. It's a process that takes all of five minutes and offers a fresher kick to your salsa than store-bought powders. Here's how: Buy dried chipotles or chiles de arbol and toast them in a dry pan for a few minutes until they're no longer oily. Drop the toasted peppers into a coffee grinder, food processor, or blender. If you don't have any of those, rub them vigorously between your hands. Then touch your eye. No, trust us, it's fun. Jar the powder and use it for months to come in salsas and guac, scrambled eggs, and sneeze-related pranks.

EAT HERE NOW!

DOUBLE THE FUN
KYOCHON
NEW YORK AND L.A.
This Korean fried chicken redefines finger-lickin' good. Stop in or order delivery of as many of their twice-fried wings—hot and sweet or soy garlic—as you and your friends can jam in your maws.

WHERE PIGS FLY
MIDATLANTIC
PHILADELPHIA, PA
Chef Daniel Stern's sleek, industrial dining room is as comfy as your man cave, thanks to TVs showing Philly games, local beer on tap, and Pig Wings: chunks of pork, fried and slathered in a spicy-sweet molasses sauce.

FIELD OF SCREENS
THE FIFTY/50
CHICAGO, IL
There's no better sports town than Chicago (sorry, New York), and there's no better sports bar than this Ukrainian Village hot spot. Peep your team on one of 12 flat-screens while chowing down on house-smoked ribs.

Hangover Helper

After a night of boozing, beering, and blacking out, you need some way to work yourself into a blissfully greasy food coma. This sandwich is the key to your recovery.

Chef
Michael Symon
Lolita, Cleveland, OH

Iron Chef Michael Symon's two must-haves when fighting a hangover are fat and spice, and his Lipitor Special sandwich is loaded with both. He calls this gut bomb "a culinary nightmare," but coming from the man who won best burger at this year's South Beach Wine & Food Festival for his Fat Doug (a burger topped with pastrami, Swiss, coleslaw, and mustard), we know it'll hit the spot. "Man, does it cure a hangover in a hurry," says the Cleveland-born chef. "Wash it down with a Bloody, suffer through a Browns game, and you have the perfect Sunday."

The Lipitor Special

A sammy with two kinds of meat, two kinds of eggs (mayo, y'all), and a slice of cheese for good measure? You should be in cardiac arrest just reading that.

FROM CHEF MICHAEL SYMON

Ingredients

- 1 good quality brioche hamburger bun
- 4 slices smoked bacon
- 1 one-inch-thick slice of Taylor pork roll
- 2 slices white American cheese
- 1 egg
- 1 tsp. Miracle Whip
- 1 Tbs. pickled jalapeños (available in stores)
- 3 slices pickled red onions (available in stores)

1.
Render bacon till crisp in a medium sauté pan over medium heat.

2.
Set bacon aside but reserve fat in pan to fry the pork roll for one minute per side.

3.
After flipping pork roll, top it with cheese to melt. Remove pork roll and set aside.

4.
Cook egg over easy.

5.
Drain excess fat from pan and toast bun in the pan—it'll still soak up that good bacon grease.

6.
Place Miracle Whip on bun, top with pork roll, bacon, egg, jalapeños, and pickled onions, and eat immediately.

The Bacon Bloody

FROM STAFFER MIKE DAWSON, EDITOR OF ALL THINGS BOOZE AND BEER.

Ingredients

- 2 oz. vodka
- 4 oz. tomato juice
- 1 oz. unsweetened lime juice
- 1½ tsp. Worcestershire sauce
- 6–8 dashes Tabasco sauce
- Fresh ground pepper, bacon salt, celery stalk, 2 strips crisp bacon

Combine vodka, juices, and sauces in a shaker. Add one heavy dash each of pepper and bacon salt. Shake, then pour over ice in a pint glass. Top with two grinds of pepper and two dashes of bacon salt. Garnish with a lime wedge. Slide celery stalk and bacon slice in. Serve.

Best excuse to have a 12th beer tonight

Maxim Test Kitchen

Dish: Big Mac 'n' Cheese
Preparation: Two all-beef patties, special sauce, lettuce, cheese, pickles, onions—and a pound of cheddar-smothered elbow macaroni—on a sesame seed bun.
Tasters said: "A savory, rib-sticking meat-and-starch explosion. The hands-down winner."
Spit or swallow: Swallow •

MASTER OF THE COMEDY UNIVERSE

HE KEPT RON BURGUNDY CLASSY, MADE RICKY BOBBY RUN, AND TURNED DUBYA INTO A NATIONAL PUNCH LINE. NO, NOT WILL FERRELL—THE OTHER GUY, **ADAM McKAY**, THE WRITER AND DIRECTOR WHO JUST MIGHT BE THE FUNNIEST MAN IN AMERICA. YEAH, HE'S KIND OF A BIG DEAL.
BY **NATE PENN** PHOTOGRAPHS BY **EMILY SHUR**

Never let Adam get too close with his "magic" finger.

IN A NARROW

In a narrow editing bay off a darkened hallway in a barely furnished suite of offices on the Sony lot in Los Angeles, Adam McKay is readying his new movie, *The Other Guys*, a buddy-cop comedy starring Will Ferrell and Mark Wahlberg, for a crucial preview screening for the Sony brass. After interrupting his scrutiny of a bank of panoramic Mac screens to say hello, he lowers himself back onto an overstuffed couch. The cushions audibly deflate: McKay is a hulking 6'5" 42-year-old, albeit with the boyish, bespectacled features of a Sterling Cooper account executive.

Adam McKay may well be the most influential figure in American comedy today. This is probably news to you, because McKay has kept a low profile, even as he's risen to superstardom in virtually every sphere of the comedy universe: onstage as an improv revolutionary; on TV as the head writer at *Saturday Night Live*; in movies as the writer and director of *Anchorman*, *Talladega Nights*, and *Step Brothers*; and on the Internet as a cofounder of FunnyorDie.com.

McKay gestures at the monitors, on which a grimacing Will Ferrell is frozen in closeup. "This is the first time the studio heads are seeing the movie," he says. "We want them to be excited, even if we do have a bit of a history with them." In fact, McKay has "a bit of a history" with Sony the way Derek Jeter (who cameos in *The Other Guys*) has "a bit of a history" with the Steinbrenners: His last two Sony pictures earned more than $100 million each.

Inarguably, McKay owns the frat-boy demographic the way director John Landis (*Animal House*, *The Blues Brothers*) did in the 1970s and 1980s. "But the weird thing," he says, "is that our movies play fantastically well with minority audiences, too. *Step Brothers*. *Talladega Nights*—they did a hip-hop dance called 'Do the Ricky Bobby.' You can see it online, man. It's got like a million hits."

Hunting on YouTube, his assistant pulls up a video of two sorority-ish blonde coeds dressed identically in short shorts and University of North Texas football T-shirts. They're dancing, not quite in unison, to a hip-hop track. "That's actually not the official video," McKay says. "These are just people in their dorm room doing the dance."

The whole thing is strangely reminiscent of Dale and Brennan in *Step Brothers* and their bombastic, incredibly unconvincing "video prospectus" for their start-up mega-corporation, Prestige Worldwide: There are people who believe that the act of recording themselves on video makes them credible and significant. Or maybe it's just that they're really proud of their school's football team?

So...the director of *Talladega Nights* is watching two coeds sloppily dance to a song inspired by *Talladega Nights* while simultaneously bragging on their terrible (1-11!) football program—in other words, acting exactly like characters in an Adam McKay movie.

McKay's movies work the thin line between genuine accomplishment and baseless bravado. But his own credits are so spectacular that his actors are willing to risk looking ridiculous, knowing that the final result will be hilarious.

"Adam basically lets you know you can't fail, and that builds confidence and excitement in the cast and the crew," says Will Ferrell, McKay's frequent collaborator and on-screen alter ego. "And then the crew starts fornicating...and the health department shows up...and then the movie is shut down for a few days."

McKay may not be a household name, but among comedians he is... kind of a big deal. People know him. "Of the many, many people I've worked with, he is by far the smartest and funniest," says Horatio Sanz, a fellow cofounder of the Upright Citizens Brigade and former *SNL* colleague. "Most people are tortured. McKay literally starts typing, and in an hour you have a sketch. I've never seen anyone with that type of comedic mind."

Scott Adsit, who plays Pete on *30 Rock* and worked with McKay in Chicago at the Second City Theater, goes further: "He's like Mozart."

And like that musical prodigy, McKay found his calling at a very early age. Over takeout farro wheat salad in his office, he describes how he was born in Denver in 1968 to a 20-year-old cocktail waitress mom and an 18-year-old bank teller/bass player dad who would be an intermittent presence in his son's life. "We were pretty poor," McKay says. "Food stamps saved our ass for two, three years." The family car was a deacquisitioned U.S. Postal Service truck, and McKay spent his childhood moving up and down the East Coast.

But from the beginning he had uncanny comic timing. His mother, Sarah, recalls that when he was three or so, Adam placed the following order at a restaurant: "I will have fuck." Sarah swears he was saving the word, which he'd never used before, "for just the right scenario,

FUNNYMAN: THE LEGEND OF ADAM McKAY

FROM *SNL* TO THE CINEPLEX, THE BIG MAN OF AMERICAN COMEDY HAS BEEN BRINGING THE LAUGHS FOR A DECADE. BEHOLD.

Saturday Night Live (2000)
"I believe it was the great poet Lynyrd Skynyrd who wrote, 'Ooh, that smell! Can't you smell that smell?' Well, I can smell that smell... And it is the smell of George W. triumph. For tonight I am Victorian!"
WILL FERRELL AS GEORGE W. BUSH

Anchorman: The Legend of Ron Burgundy (2004)
"I know what you're asking yourself, and the answer is yes. I have a nickname for my penis. It's called the Octagon."
PAUL RUDD AS BRIAN FANTANA

Talladega Nights: The Ballad of Ricky Bobby (2006)
"I will let you go, Ricky, but first I want you to say, 'I...love...crepes.'"
SACHA BARON COHEN AS JEAN GIRARD

The Landlord on FunnyorDie.com (2007)
"You pay now, bitch!"
PEARL, MCKAY'S TWO-YEAR-OLD DAUGHTER, AS THE LANDLORD

Step Brothers (2008)
"Dad, we're men. That means a few things. We like to shit with the door open, we talk about pussy, we go on riverboat gambling trips, and we make our own beef jerky. That's what we do, and now that is all wrecked."
JOHN C. REILLY AS DALE DOBACK

The Other Guys (2010)
"How do they walk away in movies without flinching when it explodes behind them? There's no way! The movie industry is completely irresponsible for the way they portray explosions!"
WILL FERRELL AS DETECTIVE ALLEN GAMBLE

STYLING, GEORGE KOTSIOPOULOS/MARGARET MALDONADO; PROP STYLING, NANCI BENNETT/ARTMIX AND CHRIS COLES. GROOMING, JENN STREICHER/SOLO ARTISTS

"Can you keep it down? I'm talking to Will Ferrell here. Maybe you've heard of him?"

so that there would be as many bodies as possible lying on the curb."

By high school, in Philadelphia, McKay had developed a perfect comedian's sensibility: He was an extrovert with the passions of an introvert, "a full-out comic book geek" who played Dungeons & Dragons, and watched *The Twilight Zone*. He began writing bits with his friends, creating an *Onion*-like high school newsletter, and listening to Steve Martin and George Carlin records. When *Late Night With David Letterman*, with its folksy white-guy subversiveness, premiered in 1982, McKay thought, I want to try this. By his freshman year at Temple University, he decided to tackle an open mike night. "My first joke was about a company called Five Star Parking that was all over Philadelphia: 'Who's reviewing parking lots?'" he recalls. "Got nothing, of course."

Despite some early success—he opened for Chris Rock—McKay eventually realized, "It's brutal. At one point I was like, 'Holy shit, what is my act? *I* wouldn't laugh at this.'" When a fellow comic who'd moved to Chicago gushed about the city's improv scene and its hipster guru Del Close, McKay—who had never even heard of improv before—promptly dropped out of school, sold his comic book collection to buy a car, and headed west.

To understand how Adam McKay, middling Philly stand-up, became Adam McKay, comedy colossus, you need to know something about the world of Chicago improv, a scene that has supplied TV and movies with comics—John Belushi, Dan Aykroyd, and Bill Murray; Mike Myers and Chris Farley; Stephen Colbert, Steve Carell, and Tina Fey—the way USC has supplied the NFL with running backs. It is the crucible of American comedy.

On his buddy's advice, McKay's first stop was the ImprovOlympic theater, to sit at the feet of Del Close, a harshly unsentimental ex-junkie genius who had helped invent improv in the '50s. "He would pull people off the stage and say, 'You're being an idiot,'" recalls McKay. "But he made a whole group of us a full notch better. It was life-changing." McKay and three cast mates would also form a splinter improv group, the Upright Citizens Brigade, that has since become a breeding ground for fledgling comics—and for outrageous behavior.

"We'd do a show at a café, then we'd take the audience outside, and across the street McKay was on a ledge, threatening to kill himself," recalls Sanz. "Eventually he'd throw this giant dummy off the roof. It built a myth of these insane shows: comedy as guerrilla theater."

Word of mouth spread, lines formed around the block, and the show moved to a bigger venue. But when the Second City—a.k.a. improv's major leagues—came calling with a $500-a-week main-stage gig, McKay decided to leave UCB and his pauper's life behind. He would be replaced by Amy Poehler. "For them it was like the best trade ever," he marvels. "Like the Celtics giving up draft picks for Robert Parish."

At the Second City, McKay used what he'd learned from Close to help create "Piñata Full of Bees," the longest-running and most profitable show in the group's history. McKay had "a way of inspiring people and making them want to get on board," former cast member Tina Fey has said. "He was the voice behind that show."

McKay's assistant knocks and opens the door to his office. "AC/DC's all set, OK?" she says. "Great!" McKay exclaims. "One of my oldest buddies just moved out here, and he's like the biggest AC/DC fan of all time, so I just said, 'All right, I'm getting tickets. They're in Vegas, I'll get the rooms, we're going.' Weekends we usually family-time it up"—McKay lives with his wife, Shira (Jeremy Piven's sister) and their two daughters, ages 10 and five, in Los Angeles—"but every five months I'll go a little nuts and head to Vegas."

In 1995, McKay was invited to audition for *Saturday Night Live* kingmaker Lorne Michaels. McKay knew it was his voice on the page that played big, not his stage presence, so after an unremarkable audition, he walked off and handed Michaels some sketches he'd written. "It was the smartest thing I ever did," he says. He was promptly hired.

On the strength of McKay's admittedly bizarre first season, Michaels made him head writer, but it wasn't easy translating his subversive humor to the longest-running comedy show ever. "There was a moment where my friends were like, 'What's going on, man? I'm watching the show. It still looks like...the show.' I'm like, 'I'm fucking 28, and this guy's one of the most successful TV producers in history!'"

Finally, McKay says, he decided to focus on individual sketches, and began collaborating with the seemingly benign Will Ferrell. The first bit the two men wrote together was "Neil Diamond: Storytellers," in which Ferrell-as-Diamond discloses his dark side in a series of disturbing, alienating confessions (like "I killed a hobo to get an erection").

McKay, Ferrell, dude with string on the set of *The Other Guys*

Ferrell and McKay found that they both detested what they called "cocky-for-no-reason guys." "They both find the arrogance of man to be ridiculous and hilarious," says Judd Apatow, who produced McKay's first three movies. "They share an anger at people who are sure they are correct when they are usually self-serving idiots." Cue the candidacy of George W. Bush.

As Bush emerged as the 2000 GOP nominee, McKay began thinking about Yak-Zies, a chicken-wing joint he'd known in Chicago. "Everyone there wore sweatshirts and backward caps," he says. "And everyone was vaguely aggressive. These people were our age, making no effort whatsoever, and they were really confident about it. Like 'Frat! The House!' with nothing to back it up." At the Second City, McKay had written a Ramones-style song mocking frat culture. "We were laughing so hard during rehearsal, but when we did it onstage no one laughed. It got me thinking: What's a purchase point where you can get an audience to go down this road with you?"

At the risk of sounding like Dr. Seuss, the purchase point wasn't a what—it was a who. Ferrell and McKay's squinting, dunderheaded Bush returned *SNL* to the forefront of the national conversation and made Ferrell the show's biggest star, preparing the way for his career-making role as a fortysomething frat dude in 2003's *Old School*.

"Of course, the irony of this is, who's loving all this shit now?" McKay asks. "The frat people!"

In 1999, Ferrell asked McKay if he'd like to collaborate on a screenplay, and together they wrote *August Blow-Out*, about the month in which car dealers slash prices to make way for new inventory. Jeff Tanner (Ferrell) is the movie's hero, a super-salesman obsessed with *Top Gun* (or *T. Gun*, as he calls it) and whose conquests reportedly include Crystal Gayle. This particular August, though, Jeff goes into a horrible selling slump. His legend collapses. "Don't you get it?" he tells a disappointed coworker. "I never slept with Crystal Gayle! I once pulled Juice Newton's pants down on a dare! That's it!"

"The script never got made," says Ferrell, "but we got a lot of attention on it and thought we should continue this process."

By now McKay had spent four years at *SNL*. He was eager to concentrate full-time on scriptwriting, so his manager urged him to first make an "unreasonable demand." Thus, McKay requested that Michaels: *(a)* demote him, *(b)* excuse him from meetings, *(c)* confine his duties to digital shorts, and *(d)* pay him more money. Michaels agreed to all of it.

McKay's hope was to establish himself with the shorts so he could direct features in Hollywood. "The films were pretty much 'Adam Unfiltered,'" says Sanz. The most out-there was *The H Is 0*, in which Ben Stiller makes a bet that he can seduce Glenn Frey (played by Ferrell) in a bar and succeeds—only to end up mauled and cowering in Frey's bed.

McKay put in two more seasons at *SNL*, then left the show for good. "I was writing some scripts," he says. "Plus, I thought, I can't keep doing this, because it is a little uncool that I'm a writer and I don't have to go to meetings. I think it annoyed some people."

On a bench on the Sony lot, McKay smokes a cigarette and discusses the genesis of *Anchorman*, which remains his signature (and favorite) movie. One day, he says, Will Ferrell happened to see an interview in which the retired Philadelphia newsman Mort Crim was reminiscing about his tenure working alongside pioneering newswoman Jessica Savitch. "It was hilarious. Crim was like, 'I'll be honest, I was a male chauvinist pig!'" McKay laughs. "We kept talking about it: 'God, can you imagine what fuckers those guys must have been?'" Ferrell found the voice, and then they started writing.

"When Adam was editing *Anchorman*, I must have watched it 200 times, and I never got bored," says Apatow. "As a comedy nerd at heart, I feel lucky just to get to watch him create. After a while I would stare at an actor—whom the scene was not about—and notice the most insane,

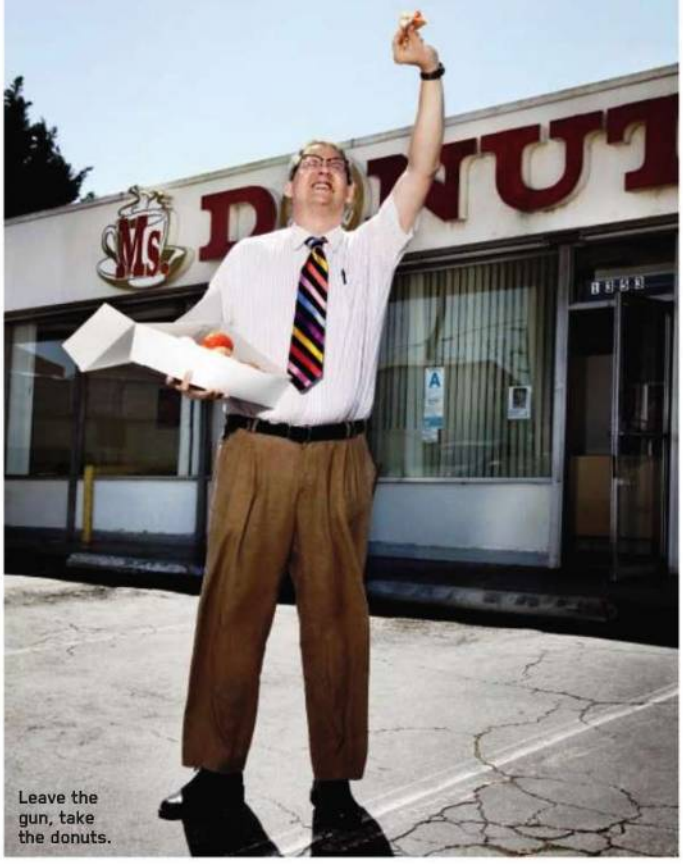
R.I.P., RON BURGUNDY? THE INSIDE STORY OF *ANCHORMAN 2*, THE MOVIE THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

As he was putting the final touches on *The Other Guys*, Adam McKay was also on the verge of confirming budget numbers for his next movie, *Anchorman 2*, with Paramount. At the time, he wouldn't discuss its premise. It was huge, he said; it was top-secret. Then, on April 29, McKay tweeted, "So bummed. Paramount basically passed...Even after we cut our budget... We tried."

"Our idea was that we'd do it as a live Broadway show first for four months, with Will Ferrell, Steve Carell, Paul Rudd, David Koechner, and probably Christina Applegate," says McKay. "Sort of like what the Marx Brothers did, using the show to sharpen it, and then go right into shooting the movie. It was gonna be a musical."

The entire cast, he said, had committed to the show and agreed to pay cuts. But Paramount's budget was based on the box office of the first film. "We were saying, 'Well, no, the audience has grown. It's like what happened with *Austin Powers* and *Austin Powers: The Spy Who Shagged Me*—the first movie didn't make a ton, and then the second one was gangbusters.' And they said, 'Sorry, the numbers don't add up.' No hard feelings, but it's a shame."

Still, the actors are hopeful. Says Rudd: "If it doesn't happen, we'll just look to do *Anchorman 3*. The second one's never good anyway."



Leave the gun, take the donuts.

"AS A COMEDY NERD, I FEEL LUCKY TO GET TO WATCH ADAM WORK," SAYS APATOW.

hilarious stuff Adam had them do: 'Wow, look, Brick is eating a banana for no reason.'" The movie took in almost $85 million in theaters, then achieved cult status on DVD and cable, launching Ferrell, Steve Carell, Paul Rudd, and McKay himself into the comic stratosphere. "I've seriously seen the movie about 30 times," says Eva Mendes, who plays Ferrell's wife in *The Other Guys*. "*Anchorman* is my *Gone With the Wind*."

In 2006 came *Talladega Nights*, about the fall and rise of a NASCAR champion, and in 2008 *Step Brothers*, a heavily improvised movie (for which McKay shot more than a million feet of footage) about the 40-year-old stay-at-home sons of a newly married couple. Both took in nine figures at the box office.

McKay describes *The Other Guys*, out this month, as "an old-fashioned action movie" in the vein of *Midnight Run*. Ferrell and Mark Wahlberg play marginalized NYPD detectives, the former a geeky forensic accountant and the latter a frustrated beat cop. From Ferrell's hilariously deranged monologues to the over-the-top pyrotechnics of the *Die Hard*–like finale, it promises to be the funniest movie of the summer.

"Our movies appear to be just broad, loud comedies," says Ferrell. "But when you view them multiple times, you pick up on the subtleties as well as the satire. In other words, we're smart as shit."

McKay has now made four movies with Ferrell, and it would be easy to assume one was riding the other's coattails if the collaboration weren't so balanced. "Will actually types," McKay says of their process. "He sits at the computer and I crash on the couch and we just kind of throw shit out. Our first draft's usually 150 pages long and an absolute mess."

Their talents, both men say, are complementary. "We share the same approach," says Ferrell. "Write fast, don't overthink it, and don't ever pause to wonder, Wait, is this too crazy to actually do?" Ferrell's contract, when he works with other directors, stipulates an optional McKay rewrite (as McKay has done with *Elf* and *Bewitched*). Their movies are literally revised as the camera is rolling; McKay estimates that as much as 25 percent of the dialogue is improvised. "Adam will give you a key word or idea and say, 'Go chase that!'" says Ferrell. Would it go too far to suggest that the two men function for each other as...muses? "It's not as creepy and as sweaty as it sounds, but that's definitely part of the relationship," says McKay.

I ask Ferrell the same question, and he is unequivocal: "I think in the strict definition of the word *muse*, 'a goddesslike figure who inspires one to write poetry or attain creative pursuits,' then absolutely, yes, I am Adam's muse."

In 2007 the same venture-capital firm that funded YouTube approached the pair and invited them to launch the Web comedy start-up that would become FunnyorDie.com. "I didn't want to do it," says McKay. "The dot-com thing had already crashed." But his manager persisted, and McKay realized, "We'd get to do sketches, which we hadn't done since *SNL*. So we just went and shot a couple of fuck-around videos, and then one of them was Pearl, and...boom!"

The Landlord, starring Ferrell with McKay's then two-year-old daughter, Pearl, has amassed 71 million hits to date—and seemingly almost as many attacks on McKay's parenting, because in the video sketch he had prompted Pearl to say the words "bitch" and "asshole." Parents at his local playground literally shook their heads in disgust. Bill O'Reilly castigated him on air. McKay was flabbergasted. "That girl gets more love than 99 percent of human beings on planet Earth. I had some friend say, 'You're exploiting your daughter for your site.' I'm like, 'Fuck off.'"

Since then FunnyorDie.com has introduced *Between Two Ferns*, a talk show hosted by the loutish Zach Galifianakis; the comically smarmy *Acting With James Franco*; and *Drunk History*, in which a shitfaced comic recounts a scene from American history while A-list talent (Jack Black, Don Cheadle, Michael Cera) reenacts it.

The site makes a modest profit, McKay notes, and has become both a virtual venue for rising comics and a whistle-stop for actors promoting movies. "It started that we would approach actors with ideas, but now agents call us." McKay says.

In the late afternoon, back in the editing bay, McKay is trying to select "the most awful song we can think of" to score a scene from *The Other Guys* in which Will Ferrell, in a careening New York taxicab, locks his jaws onto the ass of a Chechen hitman. This is not just filmmaking; it's a renegade act of pop music criticism: McKay seemingly wants to create a lasting Pavlovian association between bad music and the taste of ass.

His music supervisor, Erica Weiss, rolls the footage, cuing it, variously, to an Andrea Bocelli aria, then Michael Bolton's "Said I Loved You...But I Lied," and then a strummy-jangly something by Taylor Swift.

"I'm not sure the Bolton song is recognizable enough," McKay says thoughtfully. "I mean, as Bolton."

"Enya?" counters Weiss.

"The thing is, I've gotten massages to Enya," McKay confesses. "I like Enya. If you ate fantastic steaks to Celine Dion, you'd like Celine Dion." ("Adam has a deep love for what I call spa music," says Ferrell. "Mostly synthesized instrumentals with a lot of wind chimes. I hate it, frankly, but after a while I'm so relaxed that I can't put up much of a fight.")

McKay steps outside for another smoke on the terrace, and I ask him how seriously he takes reviews of his movies. "They matter only if you really get raves or really get panned," he says. "Don't let me get 11 percent on Rotten Tomatoes. But 50 percent, who cares? We actually laugh at the negative ones. Roger Ebert wrote one for *Step Brothers*, which is one of my all-time favorites."

When we get back to the editing bay, McKay asks Weiss to pull up Ebert's review on her Mac. She reads, "*Step Brothers* has a premise that might have produced a good time at the movies, but when I left I felt a little unclean..." McKay begins laughing; by the end he's howling. Writes Ebert, "Sometimes I think I am living in a nightmare. All about me, standards are collapsing, manners are evaporating, people show no respect for themselves...What is going on here?"

"That is fantastic!" McKay catches his breath. And then decides to go with the Taylor Swift. •

©2010 The Gillette Company

NEW!

Fusion PROGLIDE™

ENGINEERED FOR LESS TUG AND PULL* AND AN EFFORTLESS GLIDE.

New Gillette® Fusion® ProGlide™ is engineered with thinner, finer blades for less tug and pull* and an effortless glide. You'll get incredible comfort, even if you shave every day. You've got to feel it to believe it. Learn more at Gillette.com.

Gillette Fusion ProGlide turns shaving into gliding.

*Leading blades vs. Fusion.

Gillette®
The Best a Man Can Get™

Push-
Up
Pops
$2.50
Dixie
Cup
choc. + Van.
Swirl
$2.00
JOLLY
RANCHER
ICE CREAM
$2.50
Milky Way
Pepsi
King
Pop

"Eyes off the snow cones, boys."

Smokin' J

J-WOWW, THE BODACIOUS BOARDWALK BEAUTY FROM *JERSEY SHORE*, IS HERE TO MAKE YOUR SUMMER SIZZLE. SO FREAKIN' PAY ATTENTION!

BY MIKE DAWSON
PHOTOGRAPHS BY CHRIS HEADS

On J-Woww: **Tavik** swimsuit, **RJ Graziano** earrings, **Jenny Bird** bracelet, **Ettika** bracelets.

The Founding Fathers would be so proud.

The sexiest storm ever to strike the Garden State, Jenni Farley is taking her J-wowza-ness down to South Beach for the second season of *Jersey Shore*. In between spray-tan sessions and getting her hair "hooked up," this Long Island–born bombshell took time to show off her prowess with a popsicle, gab about guidos, and teach you fellas a thing or two about style skills. There will be a quiz.

Which boasts a better grade of guidos, Long Island or the Jersey Shore?
The Long Island ones are good friends of mine and they're more extreme in their guido-ness than Jersey ones. Sorry, Jersey!

What's the first thing you notice about a guy?
If he looks fresh. If he wears a white shirt, it should be crisp. Everything should be crisp, new, pressed, and not all wrinkled and worn.

Do you like high-maintenance guys?
Nope. I know, shocker, right? I'm a tomboy. It takes me 20 minutes to get ready. I get ready faster than most of the boys on the show. Take pride in how you look, but never, ever take longer than me to get ready.

What's the worst fashion eff-up a guy can make?
Number one is socks and sandals. Seriously, guys, knock that shit off. Number two, if you wear flip-flops, I don't need that weird yellow toe sticking out. I don't mind a semi-metrosexual, especially when it comes to keeping your toes and nails clean and trimmed.

How should a guy wear cologne?
One or two squirts at most. When you put on too much, women say, "What's he covering up?" Also, guys should use lighter scents in summer, heavier in winter.

What's the best beach in the U.S.?
South Beach. Hot people, great parties, beautiful water.

Who has the best abs on the show?
Gotta give it to Mikey, the Sitch. He's known for them.

Worst pickup line?
It wasn't a line. To get my attention, this guy bit my shoulder. Thanks for ruining my night, guy!

Best beach drink?
Miami Vice. You mix a strawberry daiquiri and a piña colada together. The fresher the ingredients, the better.

What's your favorite bikini style?
Ruche. It's a lacy style of stitching. The ruche goes into the butt crack, so it gives you a bigger-looking ass. Hot!

Who's your girl crush?
Megan Fox gives me a tingle. I like her 'cause she knows she's hot and she's a bitch about it. I'd totally make out with her.

So we're at the ice cream truck. What are you licking?
Orange Push-Up. It rises up to my lips!

We're going skinny-dipping. You coming with?
Hell, yes. It's so fun.

Best summer song?
"OMG," by Usher.

What's your go-to BBQ food?
Wieners...with ketchup and relish.

Summer sex: hot or too sticky?
Hot and sweaty is the greatest with the right person. But if it's the wrong person, *ugggh*, it's disgusting. It's like, OK, not working. Get away from me and shut the door behind you.

STYLING, ERIN TURON; HAIR, WESLEY O'MEARA/THE WALL GROUP; GROOMING, JOSHUA MYLES; MAKEUP, KIM BOWER USING MAC/EXCLUSIVE ARTISTS; CASTING, IMPOSSIBLE N.Y.C.; SHOT ON LOCATION AT CATALINA BEACH CLUB

Tavik bikini, **Elena Syraka** earrings. (opposite, from left) **BOSS Black tee**, $39; **True Religion** jeans, $172; **Ray-Ban Wayfarer** sunglasses, $140; **Mondaine** New Classic watch, $195. **Caulfield Preparatory** shirt, $141; **Quiksilver** trunks, $45; **Tag Heuer** watch, $3,700; **Guess** sunglasses, $90. **Topman** V-neck, $32; **Levi's** jeans, $70; **Block Headwear** hat, $48. On J-Woww: **Susan Holmes** bikini, **CC Skye** bracelets.

"**MEGAN FOX** GIVES ME A TINGLE. I'D TOTALLY MAKE OUT WITH HER."

Susan Holmes bikini, **CC Skye** earrings and ring.

(below, from left) **Zanerobe** shirt, $90; **Number:Lab** V-neck, $53; **A|X** cargo board shorts, $58; **Vans** sunglasses, $10; **LRG** flip-flops, $18. **Comune** tee, $30; **Burberry London** trunks, $160. **Calvin Klein** hoodie, $50, and tee, $30 (pack of three); **D&G** swim trunks, $175; **Havaianas** flip-flops, $24; **Skechers Eyewear** sunglasses, $35. On J-Woww: **Vitamin A by Amahlia Stevens** bikini, **CC Skye** earrings and ring, **RJ Graziano** bracelets.

©2010 The Gillette Company.

TWO WAYS TO BE CONVINCED FUSION® PROGLIDE™ IS GILLETTE'S MOST COMFORTABLE RAZOR.[1]

TRUST ALL OF OUR PATENTS, OR JUST TRY IT.

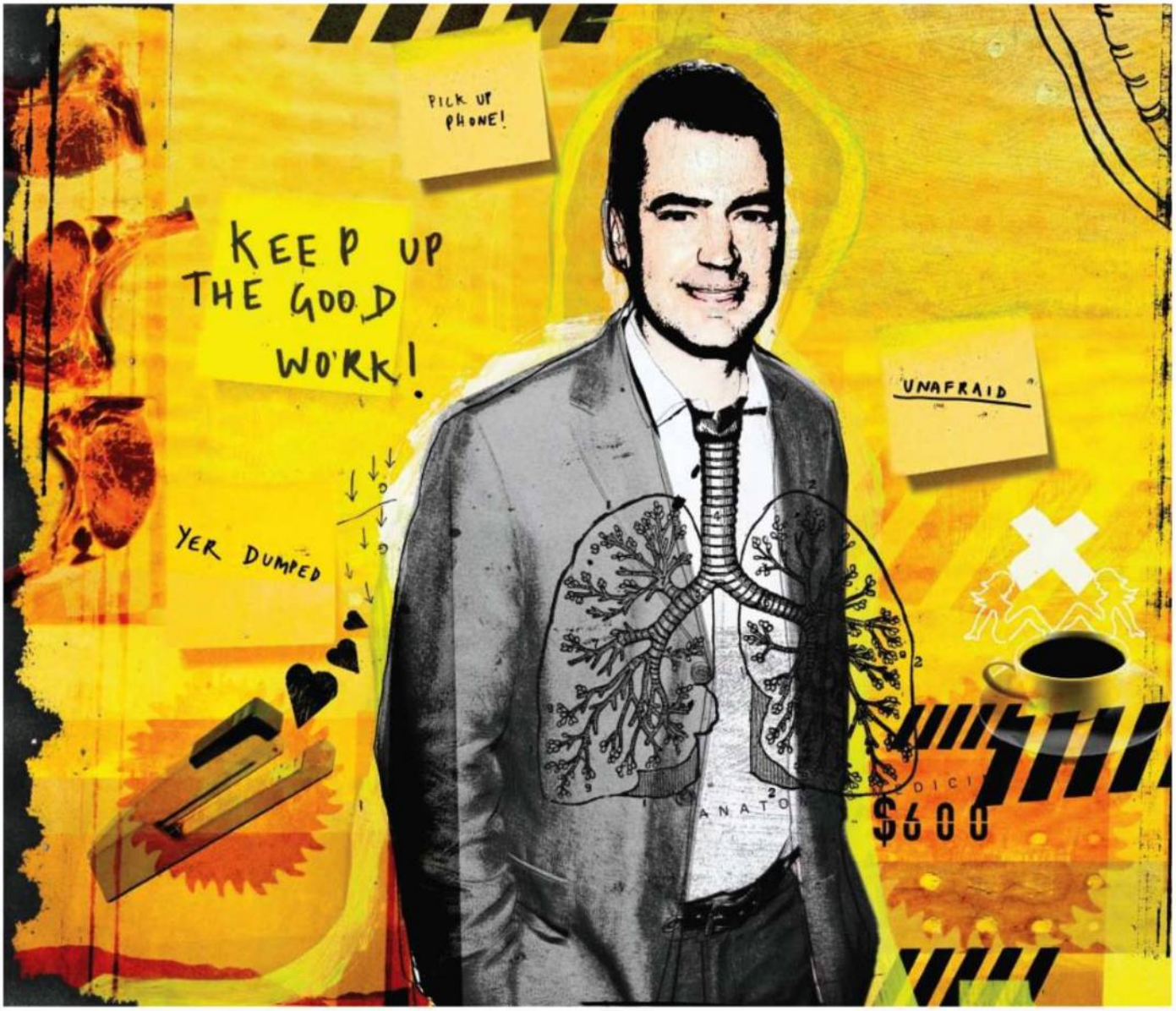
New Gillette® Fusion ProGlide is engineered with thinner, finer blades for less tug and pull[2] and an effortless glide. You'll get incredible comfort, even if you shave every day. You've got to feel it to believe it. Learn more at Gillette.com.

Gillette Fusion ProGlide turns shaving into gliding.

[1] In manual and power, respectively.
[2] Leading blades vs. Fusion.

NEW!
Fusion PROGLIDE™

Gillette®
The Best a Man Can Get™



RON LIVINGSTON

THE *OFFICE SPACE* DRONE, *BAND OF BROTHERS* HERO, AND *DINNER FOR SCHMUCKS* DOUCHE ON HIS FINAL DAY.

So how do you want to go?
Unafraid.

Do you have any confessions?
No. If I saved something this long, it's probably going with me.

Will you be going to heaven or hell, and why?
Wherever I'm most needed.

In *Dinner for Schmucks*, your character invites idiots to a special dinner. Who do you least look forward to sharing a meal with in the afterlife?
The cast of "2 Girls 1 Cup."

***Going the Distance*, which you're also starring in, is about the difficulties of long-distance relationships. When you're gone, what will you be happy to be a long distance from?**
Photo shoots.

You played a guy who had to dress up as Goofy in *Swingers*. What's the worst job you've ever had?
In college I volunteered for a medical experiment where they stuck a trach tube down my throat to collect lung-cell tissue. It paid $600, but it still kind of sucked.

Milton in *Office Space* was obsessed with his stapler. What's your one possession that would have to be pried from your dead hands?
My wedding ring.

Do they make you wear flair in hell?
I really hope not.

You played a captain on *Band of Brothers*. Who among all your costars over the years do you consider brothers?
Most of Easy Company, my regiment from *Band of Brothers*. The *Swingers* guys. Kiefer. Thuy Nguyen. That's just a start, actually. But I'm the crappy brother who doesn't pick up the phone.

While alive, what did you spend the most money on?
My house.

What's your last meal?
Pork chops.

Was there anyone on Earth you wanted to punch in the face?
Yeah. Felt good, didn't help.

Name one thing you're glad you'll never have to do again on Earth.
Update my reel.

What is your biggest regret?
Being a dick to people who didn't deserve it.

What are people saying over your casket?
"Weren't we supposed to cremate him?"

You famously dumped Carrie Bradshaw with a Post-it note on *Sex and the City*. What note will you leave for the world?
"Keep up the good work."

Catch Ron now in *Dinner for Schmucks* and *Going the Distance* on August 27.

ILLUSTRATION BY TIM MARRS

credits

p.8: Richard Kind, FilmMagic/Getty Images; Sarah Jessica Parker, Getty Images; ambulance, RTimages/Alamy; booze, D. Hurst/Alamy; yogurt, foodfolio/Alamy **p.12:** Skating championships, Reuters/Max Rossi; Hungarian Puli, Reuters/Stefan Wermuth; Mark Normand, Anya Garret **p.16:** Wings, Michael Soo/Alamy; handcuffs, Michael Gilday/Alamy; Santa, Jose Luis Pelaez/Getty Images **p.18:** Pages, Dorling Kindersley/Getty Images; *The Amityville Horror*, MGM/courtesy Everett Collection; knife, Caspar Benson/Getty Images **p.20:** Ibiza Club, Getty Images; Mykonos Harbor, Fraser Hall/Robert Harding/Getty Images; Pikachu Girl, Doug Steley A/Alamy; Japanese Lolita, Corbis Images; Gothic Man, rubberball/Getty Images **p.24:** Clown, Weegee/Getty Images; Ronald McDonald, Getty Images; sphinx, Frederic Pacorel/Getty Images; clown nose, Clearviewstock/Alamy; clown shoes, Corbis Premium RF/Alamy; peanuts, Keith Leighton/Alamy; wheat, First Light/Alamy; Megan Fox, WireImage/Getty Images **p.27:** Photos from *Scott Pilgrim* for illustration, Kerry Hayes/Universal Pictures **p.28:** *The Expendables*, Karen Ballard; *Caddyshack*, Orion Pictures/courtesy Everett Collection; *W.*, Lions Gate/courtesy Everett Collection; *Naked Gun 33⅓:The Final Insult*, Paramount/The Kobal Collection; *Dumb & Dumber*, New Line/The Kobal Collection; *Billy Madison*, Universal/courtesy Everett Collection; *Zoolander*, Paramount/NVP/Red Hour/Village R' Show/The Kobal Collection/Gordon, Melinda Sue; *Dinner for Schmucks*, Merie Weismiller Wallace; *Inception*, Stephen Vaughan; *Salt*, Andrew Schwartz, SMPSP © 2009 Columbia TriStar Marketing Group, Inc.; *The Other Guys*, Macall Polay **p.30:** Rick Ross, Jonathan Mannion **p.32:** John Madden, US Presswire; Pat Summerall, Getty Images; Al Michaels, Associated Press; Chris Collinsworth, Getty Images North America; Tom Hammond, Associated Press; Gus Johnson, WireImage **p.34:** Emanuelle Vaugier, Russell James/Icon International **p.36:** Sam Greenwood, Getty Images **p.42:** Background, Ted Sabarese/Corbis **pp.76–77:** A.J. Pierzynski, Ron Vesely/MLB Photos via Getty Images; David Ortiz, Damian Strohmeyer/MLB Photos via Getty Images; Joe West, Scott Boehm/Getty Images; A-Rod, The Landlord on FunnyorDie.com; Brad Mangin, MLB Photos via Getty Images; Alex Rodriguez, Rob Tringali/Sportschrome/Getty Images; Tiger Woods, Kim Klement-US Presswire; John McEnroe, Walter Looss Jr./Sports Illustrated/Getty Images; Kyle Busch, Todd Warshaw/Getty Images; Daniel Carcillo, Bruce Bennett/Getty Images; Jay Cutler, Scott Boehm/Getty Images; Floyd Landis, Bryn Lennon/Getty Images; Manny Pacquiao, Al Bello/Getty Images; Shani Davis, Jasper Juinen/Getty Images; Brian Cushing, Al Messerschmidt/Getty Images; The Bryan Brothers, Tami Chappell/Reuters/Corbis; Valenciennes midfielder Gael Danic, Valery Hache/AFP/Getty Images; Evgeni Plushenko, Cameron Spencer/Getty Images; Tom Brady, Wesley Hitt/Getty Images; Rasheed Wallace, Doug Benc/Getty Images; Joakim Noah, Gregory Shamus/Getty Images; Manu Ginobili, Ronald Martinez/Getty Images; Kobe Bryant, Harry How/Getty Images **pp.78–86:** Mac and Cheese, iStockphoto; Red Bull, SS Studios/Alamy; bacon, Adrianna Williams/Corbis; Kraft, Michael Neelon/Alamy **pp.88–93:** *Saturday Night Live*, NBC-TV/The Kobal Collection; *Anchorman*, Dreamworks/Apatow Prod/The Kobal Collection/Frank Masi; *Talladega Nights*, Columbia/The Kobal Collection/Suzanne Hanover; The Landlord, FunnyorDie.com; *Step Brothers*, Columbia/The Kobal Collection; *The Other Guys*, Macall Polay; McKay and Ferrell from *The Other Guys*, Macall Polay; Ron Burgundy, © Dreamworks/courtesy Everett Collection **P.110:** Photo of Ron Livingston for illustration, Theo Wargo/WireImage

CLOTHING CREDITS

p.81: (from left) Ra-re jeans and jacket, Perry Ellis silk shirt; J.Crew blazer, Perry Ellis silk shirt, Earnest Sewn jeans; French Connection dress; John Varvatos suit and shirt; Ra-re shirt, J.Crew vest and tie, Buckler pants; Buckler cardigan, L.L. Bean Signature shirt, Ra-re jeans, Pro-Keds shoes; BCBG tank and shorts. **p.84:** J.Crew shirt **p.86:** (from left) Ra-re cardigan; Vintage shirt, BCBG shorts **p.96:** BOSS Black cotton T-shirt, $39, 800-HUGOBOSS; True Religion Brand Jeans, $172, truereligionbrandjeans.com; Ray-Ban Wayfarers sunglasses, $140, sunglasshut.com; Mondaine New Classic watch, $195, mondaine.com; Caulfield Preparatory Maplethorpe shirt, $141, revolveclothing.com; Quiksilver Complex trunks, $45, available at Macy's stores nationwide; Tag Heuer Grand Carrera Chronometer watch, $3,700, tagheuer.com; Guess GU6501 sunglasses, $90, guess.com; Topman V-neck, $32, topman.com; Levi's 514s, $70, levi.com; Block Headwear Quick hat, $48, Saks Fifth Avenue. **p.99**: Zanerobe the Sarp Shirt, $90, zanerobe.com; Number:Lab short-sleeve V-neck, $53, number-lab.com; A/X trunks, $58, armaniexchange.com; Vans Spicoli sunglasses, $10, vans.com; LRG flip-flops, $18, surf fanatics.com; Comune Andrew Kuykendall Drop City tee, $30, revolveclothing.com; Burberry London trunks, $160, burberry.com, Calvin Klein hoodie, $50, available at select Macy's stores nationwide, and tee, $30 (pack of three), cku.com; D&G blue swim trunks, $175, select D&G boutiques nationwide; Havaianas flip-flops, $24, havaianasus.com; Skechers Eyewear Style SK 5007, $35, endless.com.

MAXIM (ISSN 1092-9789) Volume 14, Number 8 is published monthly by Dennis Publishing Inc., 1040 Avenue of the Americas, 22nd Floor, New York, NY 10018, Tel. 212-302-2626. • Periodicals postage paid at New York, NY, and at additional mailing offices. POSTMASTER: Send change of address to: Maxim, P.O. Box 420234, Palm Coast, FL 32142-0234. One-year subscription rates: for U.S., $24.97; for Canada, $34.97; for all other countries, $54.97 in prepaid U.S. funds. Canadian GST Registration #140467846, Publications Agreement number 40031590. Return Undeliverable Canadian Addresses to P.O. Box 503, RPO West Beaver Creek, Richmond Hill, ON L4B 4R6. We sometimes make our subscriber list available to companies that sell goods and services by mail that we believe would interest our readers. If you would rather not receive such mailings, please send us a note with your current mailing label or address to: Maxim Customer Service, P.O. Box 420235, Palm Coast, FL 32142-0235.

ANTOINE VERGLAS

THANKS

FOR CHECKING OUT THIS ISSUE OF MAXIM

IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR MORE TO DO,
CHECK THIS OUT FROM OUR SPONSOR:

www.youtube.com/gillette
www.facebook.com/gillette
www.twitter.com/gillette